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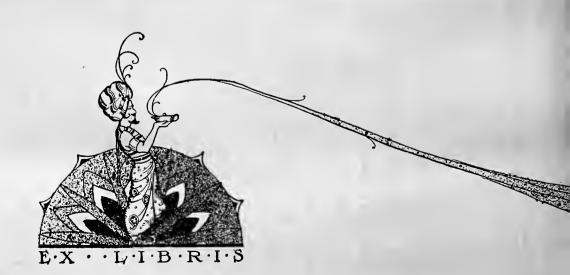


Gc 977.102 B72b 1929 Bradford High School. The resume

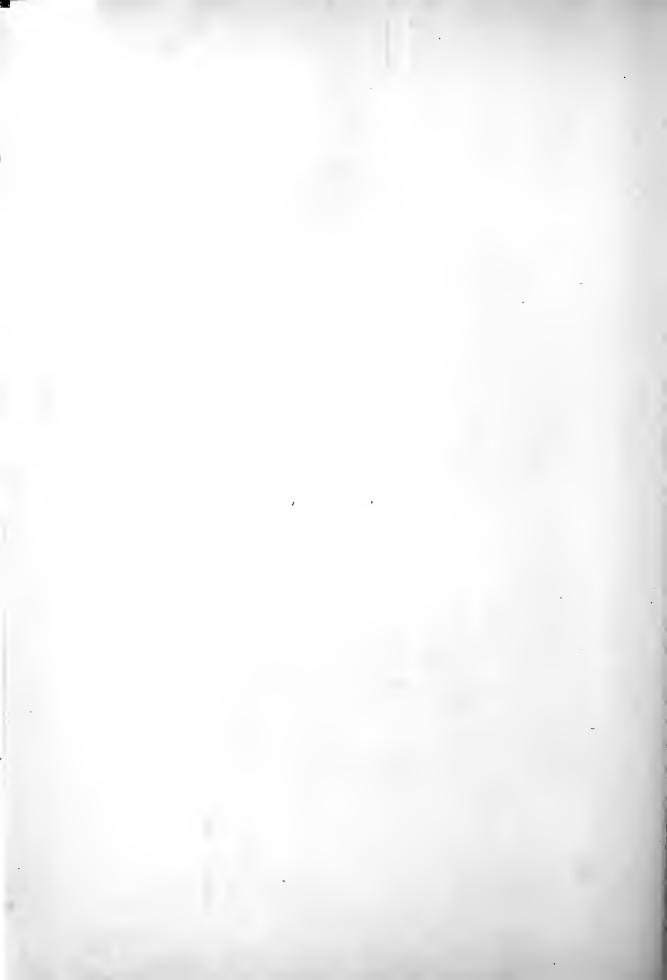


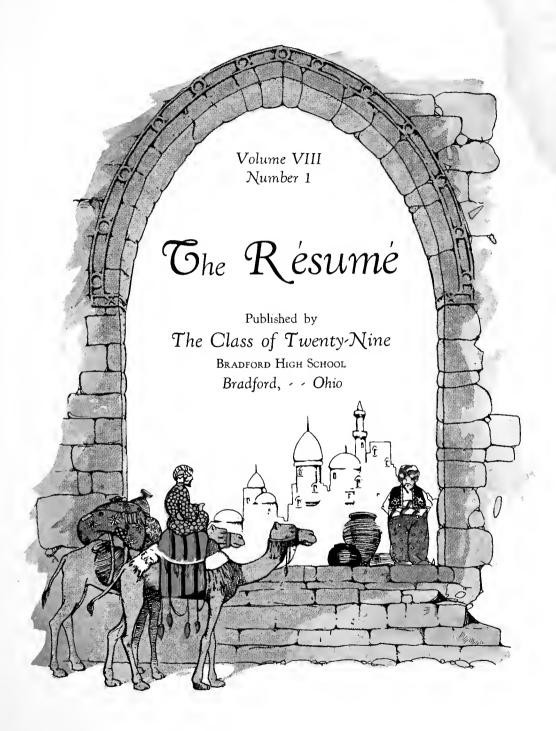














Senior Class Poem

We're the happy class of twenty-nine, We've studied, and played but now it's time To give our crutch to some one else, And cry! "I know I can do it myself". We've stood up tall like the giant oak, We took our bumps and carried our yoke; And now like one that's going astray We start through the world with its pathless way. T'is a great life we're here to live Greater yet, if we're here to give, Just look the old world in the eyes And smile, that's where our beauty lies. Life's a great game if you wish to play, But remember it's not like a holiday The way is not cut, and dried and laid, It's like a canal, it must be made. But close your doors, to that mischiefimp, Who say's come on it's fun to limp, For once he gets you with his powerful grip, Your feet just seem to slip and slip. T'is our advice to our friends and foes So take it from the class who knows, Be square and fair and hit the mark You'll never be groping in the dark. We love you with all the love we possess, Our wishes of luck are numberless, But hardest of all is to say good-bye But hardest of all is to say good s. Ah! I see a tear drop dims each eye.
E. M. G.







Dedication

O our Parents, whose unselfish devotion and loyalty have contributed so much to our well being; we, the class of 1929, affectionately dedicate the eighth volume of the Resumeras an indication of our appreciation for their help.





Foreword

The best of school life, the finest of youthful friendships, and the most sincere school spirit we hope to keep forever fresh for you within this volume within the school within the school spirit we hope to keep forever fresh for you within this volume





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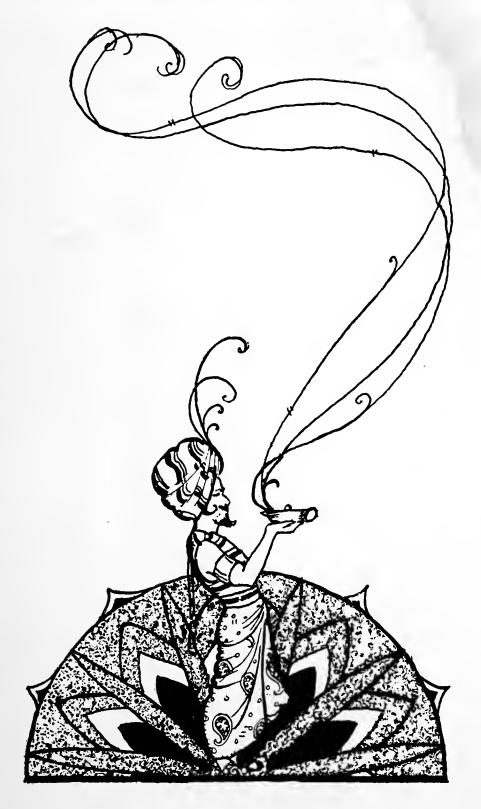
Book IIActivities

Book IV Athletics

Book V....Advertising







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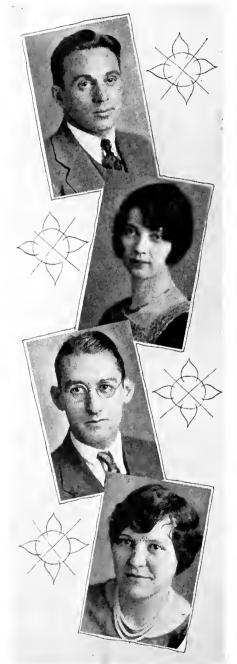




MR. E. J. SNYDER,
"Smooth runs the water, where
the brook is deep."
Wittenburg College, A. B., A. M.



J. W. ROUTSON J. W. KATHERMAN JOHN DETRICK WILLIS COOL LLOYD BRUBAKER



L. O. PERRY

"He speaks for himself." Otterbein College, B. S. Biology, Agriculture.

FLORENCE DAVIDSON

"Poetry is her greatest delight."

Ohio University
Ohio State University, A. B., B. S. English.

J. ALBERT McGLASHEN

"A general Favorite."

College of Wooster
History, Social Science, Athletics.

MILDRED YAGER

"Her happy disposition, her pleasant smile, have won her friends for many a mile."

De Pauw University, A. B. English, French, Latin.

DOROTHY HELVERN

1

Wittenburg College, A. B.

"She knows her Bermudas."

Domestic Science.

W. C. DETRICK

Juniata College M. B. Vorhees Business College

"To appreciate him, one must know him."

Commercial.

MARGIE STAHL

Oberlin Conservatory of Music Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.

"Music is the Language of the universe."
Vocal Music.

MARIE NELSON

College of Wooster, B. S.

"If she has any faults, she has left us in doubt."

Science, Mathematics.







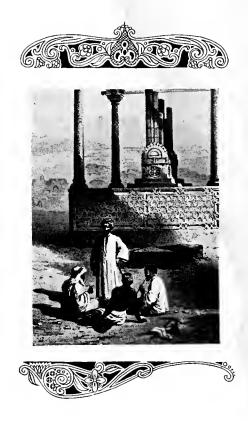
Annual Staff

Editors	Stanley Fifer Irene Bucholtz
Business Managers.	{ Harold Rabenstein Margaret Davis
Athletics	Robert Dively Ferdinand Huber
Advertising	Dale Elleman James Shafer
Photographers	Richard Weaver Etoile Grise
Joke Editors	Elizabeth Davis Elizabeth Kisner
Calendar	Homer Cencebaugh
Social Activities	Evelyn Fetter Mabel Routson
Class Poet	Etoile Grise
Class Prophet	Eleanor Armour
Circulation	Charles Dunham James Teeter
Junior Class Reporter	
Sophomore Class Reporters	Ethel Thackara Eleanor Morehead
Freshman Class Reporters	Paul Berkebile Herbert Shafer



Classes





Seniors

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Senior Class History

President	Stanley Fifer
VICE PRESIDENT	
SECRETARY	
Treasurer	Magdalene Crowell
Class Advisor	Miss Yager
CLASS FLOWER	White Rose
CLASS COLOR	Cardinal and Cream

CLASS MOTTO: "The door to success is labeled "PUSH"! Let's Go."

FOUR short years ago, forty-six shy and bashful Freshmen slowly dragged their once lively feet toward the large assembly, where they were very self-conscious of all the glances of upper classmen, as they seemed to say, "Just Green Freshmen."

We, however, summoned up courage to organize. We chose Magdalene Crowell as president.

As a motto for our high spirited class we chose, "The door to success is labeled, "PUSH!" Let's Go!" It proved a good one so we decided to keep it during all our four years.

Our class proved to be talented in music and athletics, as the music ability was soon displayed in the High School Band, Orchestra and Chorus.

In our Sophomore year we thought a variety in class presidents would prove effective so we chose Bob Dively as president with Miss Nelson as guardian.

This year our athletic ability began to show itself as we won the Class Championship in Basket Ball.

As we were growing more used to the school routine, so now we could look down on the Freshmen, this making us feel more dignified.

Thirty-one very lively Juniors marched with heads held high and hearts beating rapidly, to the smaller assembly.

This time our class came to the parting of ways, some taking College Preparitory work and some taking Commercial work, each section endeavoring hard to do better than the other.

We chose Irene Bucholtz as president with Mr. Barr as guardian.

We Juniors tried being boss but we soon found the teachers and Seniors endeavoring very hard to change our mind. We worked hard against our opposition and we feel that we won.

Twenty-eight lively but dignified Seniors feel that we have the opportunity of giving advice to our lower class men which we very readily take advantage of.

Our class feels very proud of our athletes as Weaver, Dively, Leady, Huber, Elleman, Rabenstein and Cencebaugh very well represent the Football Squad. In Basketball we held a place being represented by Dively, Leady and Rabenstein with Elleman as the goat. We also are proud to think of our class as being the first to have girls in the High School Band and Orchestra. We are also proud of our boy's winning the Class Basketball Tournament in '27 and '29.

We feel the High School is proud of the examples we have tried to set for others. We have profited by other's mistakes and hope other classes will profit by ours.

As we leave, teachers will sigh partly in sadness and partly in relief.

We feel we have written a chapter in the history of the High School that gives credit to the Class of '29 and also to the School. E. M. D.

~

STANLEY FIFER, "Stan"

"He has a head to contrive, tongue to persuade and hand to execute."

Annual Staff, 4; President, 4; Secretary, 2; L. L. S., 1; A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Cheerleader, 4; K. K. K., 3; Hi-Y, 3, 4; Secretary, 4; "Tea for Tom", 3; "Polished Pebbles", 3; "My Yankee Lad", 4; "Peggy and the Pirate", 4; Librarian, 4; Music Club, 3, 4; Drum Major, 3, 4; Rotary Club, 4.

HAROLD RABENSTEIN, "Raby"

"For they can conquer who believe they can."

Band, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; "Love Pirates of Hawaii", 2; "Tea for Tom", 3; "My Yankee Lad", 4; "Polished Pebbles", 3; Annual Staff, 4; Orchestra, 3, 4; Le Cercel Francais, 4; Rifle Club, Football, 4; Basketball, 4; Track, 3, 4; "This Way Out", 3; Librarian, 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y, 2, 3, 4; Triple Alliance, 4; "Peggy and the Pirate, 4.

ROBERT DIVELY, "Bob"

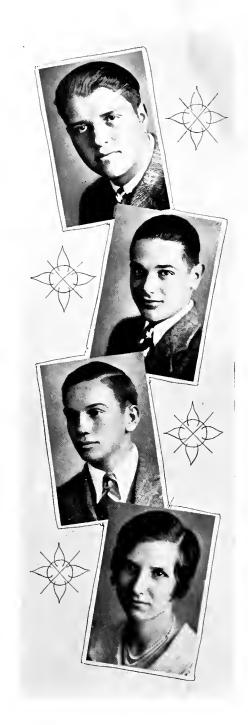
"An athlete, and a royal good fellow."

Class President, 2; Secretary, 4; Band, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra, 3, 4; Le Cercle Francais, President, 4; Rifle Club, 1, 2; Hi-Y, 2, 3, 4; Librarian, 3, 4; Annual Staff, 4; Football, 3, 4; "Tea for Tom", 3; Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 2, 3, 4; Varsity "B", 2, 3, 4; Triple Alliance; D. L. S., 1.

MAGDALENE CROWEL, "Maggie"

"Though modest and gentle she rules her own mind."

Class President, 1; Treasurer, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Girl Reserves, 1, 2, 3, 4; K. K. K., 3; Rotary Club, 4; "Tea for Tom", 3; "Love Pirates of Hawaii", 2; "Polished Pebbles", 3; "Peggy and the Pirate", 4.





L. DALE ELLEMAN, "Elleman"

"Sleep is a thing loved by man from pole to pole."

Football, 3, 4; Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball Manager, 4; Rifle Club, 1; K. K. K., 3; Rotary Club, 4; "This Way Out", 3; Annual Staff, 4; Varsity "B".

ELIZABETH KISNER, "Liz"

"The fire is the flint, shows not until it is struck."

K. K. K., 3; Treasurer; Rotary Club, 4; Glee Club, 3, 4; W. A. A., 1, 2; Rifle Club, 1; "Peggy and the Pirate" 4; "This Way Out", 3; Annual Staff, 4; L. L. S. 1, 2.

ETOILE GRISE, "Corky"

"The joy of youth and health her eyes display, And ease of heart her every look convey."

K. K. K., 3; Track, 3; Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; "Tea for Tom", 3; "Polished Pebbles", 3; Rotary Club, 4; "Peggy and the Pirate", 4; Glee Club, 3, 4; A. A., 2.

JAMES TEETER, "Pete"

"Modesty is the graceful calm virtue of maturity, bashfulness the charm of vicacious youth."

L. L. S., 1, 2; Hi-Y, 2, 3, 4; Vice-President, 4; Band, 2, 3, 4; Treasurer, 3, 4; Orchestra, 1, 2, 3, 4; Annual Staff, 4; A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Treasurer, 4; "My Yankee Lad", 4; All State High School Band, 3; Latin Club, 4; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; "Peggy and the Pirate", 4; "Love Pirates of Hawaii", 2.

MARGARET DAVIS, "Marg"

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"It is well to know how to be silent until it is time to speak."

Covington High School, 1; L. L. S., 1; Choral Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Track, 2, 3, 4; Class Basketball, 2, 3, 4; "This Way Out", 3; S. F. S.; K. K. K., 3; Rotary Club, 4; G. R., 2; W. A. A., 2; "Peggy and the Pirate", 4; Annual Staff, 4.

RICHARD WEAVER, "Dick"

"No sinner, nor a saint perhaps, but, well, the very best of chaps."

Hi-Y, 3, 4; Treasurer, 4; Student Council, 4; "My Yankee Lad", 4; Orchestra, 1, 2, 3, 4; Band, 2, 3, 4; "Tea for Tom", 3; "Peggy and the Pirate, 4; Le Cercle Francais, 4; Junior French Club, 3; Rifle Club, 1, Marksman, 1; Choral Club, 3, 4; "Triple Entante", 3, 4; L. L. S., 1; Annual Staff, 4; Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity "B", 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 4; Track, 3, 4; Football, 2, 3, 4; Captain, 4.

MARY BERKEBILE, "Berkie"

"Come what, come may, time and the hour run through the roughest day."

L. L. S., 1; "Love Pirates of Hawaii", 2; Junior French Club, 3; "Polished Pebbles", 3; F. C. C., 3; Peace Declamation Contest, 3, 4; Girl Reserve, 2; Choral Club, 1, 2, 3; Bible Class, 1, 2, 3; Band, 3, 4; Orchestra, 4; "This Way Out", 3; Le Cercle Francais, 4; A. A., 1.

EVERETT OVERHOLSER, "Emo"

"The world is no better if we worry, Life is no longer if we hurry."

Rifle Club, 1; L. L. S., 1; Class Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Agriculture Club, 1; Junior French Club, 3; Le Cercle Francais, 4.





BEULAH DETRICK, "Junior"

"She is quiet but she delivers the goods."

Le Cercle Francaise, 4; L. L. S., 1; Choral Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Girl Reserve, 2; Junior French Club, 3; Bible Club, 1, 2, 3; F. C. C., 3.

~

JAMES SHAFFER, "Jim"

"Oh, for another hour in bed."

Football, 2, 3; Track, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Football Manager, 4; Rifle Club, 1; D. L. S., 1, 2; Rotary Club, 4; Pres. Vice President of Class, 4.

ELEANOR M. ARMOUR, "Prun"

"She has rosy cheeks and curly hair, And greets you with a smile, everywhere."

L. L. S., 1; Girl Reserve, 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary, 4; A. A., 2, 3, 4; Choral Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; "Love Pirates of Hawaii", 2; "Polished Pebbles", 3; "Tea for Tom", 3; Junior French Club, 3; F. C. C., 3; Le Cercle Francais, 4; Band, 4; Orchestra, 4; Annual Staff, 4; Class, Basketball, 4; Bible, 1, 2, 3.

MABEL ROUTSON, "Squeaky"

"Your modesty is a candle to your merit."

Choral Club, 1, 2, 3; Orchestra, 4; Bible, 1, 2, 3; Girl Reserve, 1, 2, 3; K. K. K., 3; D. L. S., 1; Rotary Club, 4; "This Way Out", 3; Annual Staff, 4; F. C. C., 3.

FERDINAND HUBER "Pete"

"Be silent and pass for a philosopher."

Annual Staff, 4; Football, 1, 2, 3, 4; "This Way Out", 3; French Club, 4; Band, 4; Baseball, 4; Varsity "B", 3, 4; Librarian, 3, 4.

ELIZABETH DAVIS, "Betty"

"Not very tall, not very small—but fair and liked by oll."

Basketball, 1, 2; Girl Reserve, 1; "Tea for Tom", 3; Minstrel, 4; "Mammy's Lil Irish Rose", 4; "Peggy and the Pirate", 4; Music, 3, 4; Commercial, 3, 4; Annual Staff, 4; Track, 1, 2; L. L. S., 1; P. C. C., 3.

DOROTHY GLICK, "Dot"

"She who says little, has little to answer for."

Douglas Literary Society, 1; Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Bible Class, 1, 2, 3; W. A. A. 2; Vice President, K. K. K., 3; Rotary Club, 4; F. C. Club, 3.

EARL LEADY "Leady"

"I never dare to be as funny as I can."

Douglas Literary Society, 1, 2; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Football, 3, 4; Track, 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 3, 4; "This Way Ont", 3; Triple Alliance, 4; Hi-Y Club 4; French Club, 3, 4; Band, 2, 3, 4; Annual Staff, 4; Rifle Club, 1; Student Council.





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DELORES LYONS, "De"

"A merry heart, maketh a cheerful countenance."

Secretary, Class, 3; Glee Club, 2, 3; Cheerleader, 3; K. K. K., 3; Rotary Club, 4; Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; W. A. A., 2, 3; L. L. S., 2; Rifle Club, 1; Girl Reserve, 2, 3; S. F. S., 2; B. B. D., 1; A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4.

CHARLES DUNHAM, "Dunham"

"He speaks an infinite deal of nathing."

L. L. S., 1; "Love Pirates of Hawaii", 2; Band, 2, 3, 4; K. K. K., 3; "This Way Out", 3; Rotary Club, 4; Annual Staff, 4.

IRENE BUCHOLTZ, "Wienie"

"She has a merry heart that laughs at care."

Annual Staff, 4; G. R., 1, 2, 3, 4; President, 4; Le Cercle Francais, 4; Secretary; Librarian, 3, 4; Junior French Club, 3; Class President, 3; L. L. S., 1; Class Basketball, 4; Band, 4; Orchestra, 4; F. C. C., 3; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3; "Love Pirates of Hawaii", 2; "Polished Pebbles", 3; "This Way Out", 3; Bible, 1, 2, 3.

DANIEL MARTIN, "Dan"

"Beware, I may yet da something sensational."

Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Declamation Contest, 2, 3, 4; "Tea for Tom", 3; "Peggy and the Pirate", 4; Librarian, 2, 3, 4; "Polished Pebbles", 3; L. L. S., 1; Bible, 1; Glee Club, 3, 4; Rifle Club, 1; Le Cercle Francais, 4; Vice-President, A. A., 4.

HOMER CENCEBAUGH, "Cency"

"The best of men have always loved repose."

Rifle Club, 1; Annual Staff, 4; Football, 3, 4; K. K. K., 3; Rotary Club, 4; Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; O. N. G.; Varsity "B", 4; A. A., 2, 3, 4; L. L. S., 1, 2.

ROXIE MILLER, "Rox"

"Let your speech be always with you."

Class Secretary, 1; Glee Club, 1; K. K. K., 3; Rotary Club, 4; D. L. S., 1, 2; W. A. A., 1, 2; "This Way Out", 3; Rifle Club, 1; A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4.

EDWARD FINK, "Finkie"

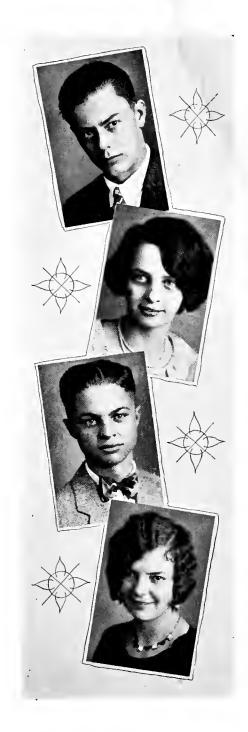
"Character makes its own destiny."

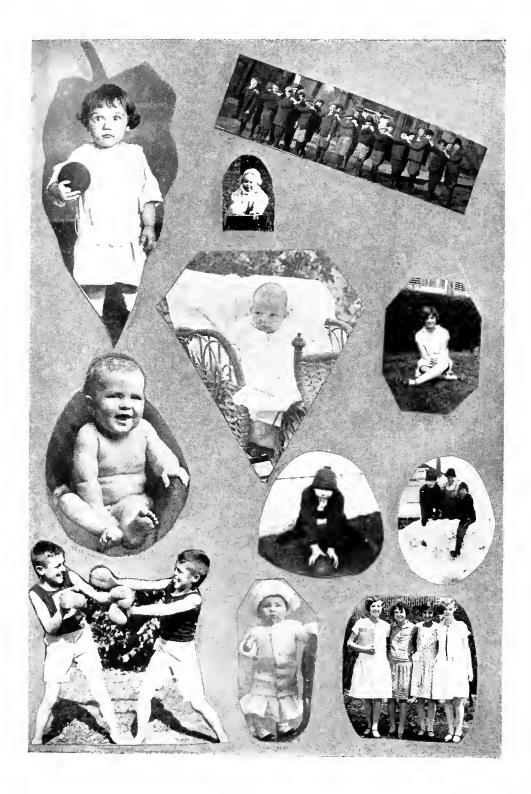
Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Band, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra, 3, 4; "Love Pirates of Hawaii", 2; "Polished Pebbles", 3; "Peggy and the Pirate", 4; French Club, 2, 4.

EVELYN FETTER, "Fetters"

"In her brain 10,000 cells, in each, some passing funcy dwells."

Vice President, 1; L. L. S., 1; Girl Reserves, 1, 2, 3, 4; G. R. Cabinet, 4; "Love Pirates of Hawaii", 2; "Ann of Ann Arbor", 3; "Tea for Tom", 3; "Polished Pebbles", 3; Music Club, 2, 3, 4; Annual Staff, 4; Band 4; Orchestra, 4; Le Cercle Francais, 4.







Juniors

Junior Class History

President	Dwight Morehead
VICE PRESIDENT	Margaret Hollinger
SECRETARY	Raymond Miller
Treasurer	Ridgely Addington
FLOWER	Red Rose
Colors	Green and White

MOTTO: "We need no comment, we speak for ourselves."

WE entered as all other classes have and will, as Freshmen. We were treated quite mean, we thought. But it didn't seem to keep us from showing that we were not to be pushed back.

Then came our Sophomore year, we were quite ancient then, you know.

Now we are Juniors. Our class has distinguished itself with its orators, leaders, musicians, athletes and law making students. We are looking forth to a greater year in 1930. We are not to be laughed at.

M. H., '30.

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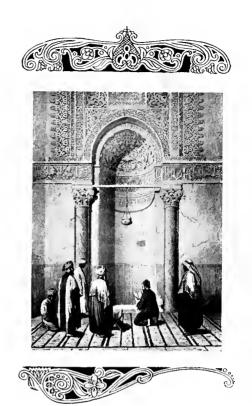
Junior Class

Ridgely Addington
Goldie Bangs
Addine Black
Norman Bowman
Emmett Boyer
Hazel Bucholtz
George Carter
Irene Cook
Robert Cool
James Davis
Ernest Detrick
Ondalee DeWeese

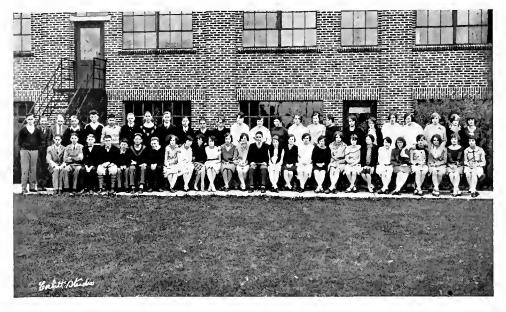
Robert Driver
Max Driver
Donald Durr
Ruth Eikenberry
Harry Futrell
Lewis Gibboney
Margaret Hollinger
Lucille Inman
Frances Keihl
Robert Keihl
Bernard Kiser
Catherine Laver

Katherine Mers
Raymond Miller
Georgetta Monroe
Dwight Morehead
Thelma Paul
Edna Reck
Ray Smith
Freda Sotell
Harold Spitler
Lois Stocker
Joe Tuttle
Gerldine Yeats





Sophomores



Sophomore Class History

NE year ago last September, fifty-six verdant Freshmen entered High School. The fact that we were the largest class of Freshmen in the history of the school, gave us encouragement to bear up under the jokes and taunts of the Upper Classmen.

In a few days we held a class meeting and elected the following officers: Kenneth Rabenstein, president; Gerald Lehman, vice president; Olive Hartle, secretary and Stanley Puterbaugh, treasurer. We chose for our motto: "No steps backward, forward always," and for class adviser, Miss Yager.

We are now sophisticated Sophomores and have learned among other things that Woman Sufferage is the process of making women stay in the house and wear veils, and that the Acropolis

is a great Greek statesman.

We have begun to think school isn't such a bad thing after all, (Why shouldn't we think so, we have to just the same?) so we have started in again, this time with the knowledge that we are

to have the fun of initiating the Freshmen.

At our first class meeting as Sophomores, we elected as officers: our old president, Kenneth Rabenstein, a newcomer Rebecca Detrick, vice president; Ruth Royer, secretary; Olive Hartle, treasurer. We also chose a new motto: "Step by step we advance." And Miss Helvern as class adviser.

The first week was spent getting ready for the real work that was soon to follow; buying books, finding seats, and learning the schedule. We knew all of our teachers, but the new coach

(Albert McGlashan) and before long we too were friends.

With order, holidays, school and exams, we hope to find ourselves holding eight or more credits or the Junior rating. Like the year previous we hope it will be all of us, not just a few, this year and the two to come.

E. M. AND L. B.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Freda Bashore Lillian Bazill Harold Beaver Palmer Boyd Millard Brumbaugh Lawrence Burgher Dorothea Burkett Chester Christian Maxine DeCamp Rebecca Detrick Galen Detrick Joseph Elson Willard Erwin Opal Evans Mildred Fansher Olive Hartle Virginia Helman

Ruth Hess Webster Idle Vaughn Kneisley Robert Lavey Robert Loxley Paul Looker Theodore Martin Bernice Miller Myrtle Michael Roger Moore Eleanor Morehead Arthur Netzley Viola Ortman Sars Patterson Mary Perkins Ora Peters Stanley Puterbaugh Kenneth Rabenstein Marjorie Ross Ruth Royer Flossie Royer Audrey Shambarger Helen Shambarger James Smith Ethel Thackara Mabel Tisor Gladys Tyler Dorothea Warner Ruth Warner Mary Weaver Pauline Wehneman Lois Jane Wissinger Mary Ina Wissinger Opal Witwer



Freshmen

1



Freshman Class History

President	Paul Berkebile	Treasurer	Luella Deeter
Vice President	Paul Black	Colors	Cardinal and Grey
Secretary	Pauline Harmon	Flower	

THERE are seventy-five so called green Freshmen enrolled in B. H. S. this year which makes the largest class ever to enter Bradford high school.

About a week after our nerves quieted down from the uproar of buying books and finding classes we organized with the help of our class adviser, Miss Nelson.

We have not had a party yet but we have high hopes of one. In athletics we are well represented. In football, "Sleepy" Boyer, "Fat" Vantilburg, Harry Medlam, Cecil Batson, "Red" Shaffer, Harry Pugh, Ralph Stoler and "Dick" Cottrel. In basketball Ralph Stoler on first team, Harry Pugh, Calvin Lee and Nick Carine on second team.

In basketball for girls, are Cap't Mina Keihl, Mildred Kress, Imogene Boyer, and Irene Lehman.

H. P.

FRESHMAN CLASS

Berman Albright Dorothy Apple Kenneth Austin Grant Bailey Marie Bailey David Bashore Donald Bashore Cecil Batson Paul Berkebile Paul Black Harold Bowman Imogene Boyer Myron Boyer Rodney Brubaker Willard Brunton Pauline Burgher Cecil Burkett Nick Carine Gladys Christian Woodrow Cook Richard Cottrell Robert Davis

Luella Deeter Tommie Derr Robert Dickensheets Genevieve Fessler Ambert Fourman Mildred Forman Cuba Furlong Sarah Garrett Ralph Glick Robert Goings Retha Gray Pauline Harmon Edna Jennings Mina Keihl Erma Kiser William Kisner Mildred Kress Clarence Labig Clavin Lee Gerald Lehman Irene Lehman Marjorie Louthan

Harvey Medlem Marvin Mers Ivan Miller Lillie Mutzner Ralph Peck Harry Pugh Paul Puterbaugh Maud Sargent Earl Shutlz James Sentman Ruth Sexauer Herbert Shaffer Lawerence Stevenson Ralph Stoler Roberta Stover Robert Vantilburgh Arthur Weikert Gladys Westfall Edna Wilson Isaac Wolf Raymond Wood Verda Wright



Junior-Hi

Junior High

GRACE STAHL, Principal Wittenburg College English, History.

OPAL PATTY
Miami University
Geography, Mathematics, Art.

PAUL BRENNEMAN
Goshen College
Manchester College
Allen County Normal
History, Manual Training, Physical
Education.

ESTHER DEETER
Miami University, B. S.
Mathematics, Science, Physical Education.



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Eighth Grade Roll

Lucille Allen Elmer Allread Harold Anthony Harold Bashore Pauline Bayless John Blizzard Mildred Christian Henry Cook Mary Cool Donald Davis Mary G. Deeter Arthur Derr LeRoy Diltz Helen Drake Jane Draher Lois Dwyer Ralph Ehlers Mary Elleman

Alberta Erwin Lucy Floyd Joe Fourman Frances Fry Lewis Gray Helen Harmon Paul Hartle Dora Helman Glendora Hill Delight Hill Dwight Hill Evelyn Katherman Wallace Kiser Helen Kelch Loa Fay King Irene Kress Harry Lehman

Charles Leistner Freda Lyons Fern McBride Donald Medlam Glen Miller Helen Moore Robert Norton Vernor Olinger Anna Mae Root Edwin Royer Herbert Sander James Sampson Helen Spitler Walter Sheffler David Sink Lester Thompson Paul Taylor Sarah Wagaman



Seventh Grade Roll

Cecil Allread Edith Anthony Margaret Bailey Robert Bayless Carl Belt Lois Berkebile **Bobbie Bowersox** Ruth Boyer Hilda Brandt Orville Brumbaugh Clyde Burgher Mary Carine James Conway Russell Detrick Herbert Eshelman Gerald Detrick Clyde Erwin Keith Foutz Roscoe Furlong Maxine Gibboney Paul Goings Lorehe George Earl Harbinson Blanche Harrison

Herald Hill Lester Hill Elders Hockett Frederick Hubbard Chester Idle Mabel Kelly Helen Kiser Don Kress Carolyn Kuntz Paul Labig Kermit Livingston Carl Looker Clarence Loxley Cora Belle Lavey Alberta Louthan Margaret Marker Joe McBride Treva Miller Helen Miller Burdette Miller Melvin Miller Norman Miller **Tack Morehead** Frances Martin

Joe Overholser Samual Patterson Ivan Peeples Evelyn Puterbaugh Ova Sipple Ioe Shaffer Thelma Sander Carl Sampson Gene Smith Max Smith Maxine Swonger Bernice Sottell Eleanor Stover George Richards Donald Tuttle Elsie Tyler Dorothy Tuttle Ruth Vantilburgh Jeanette Via William Wogaman Elmer Warner Don Weaver Mary Woods Ernest Wright

Junior High Clubs

DRAMATIC CLUB

President	Treva Miller Donald Tuttle
SCIENCE CLUB	
President	Jean Smith
EIGHTH GRADE TRAVEL CLUB	
President Secretary-Treasurer Adviser SEVENTH GRADE TRAVEL CLUB	John Blizzard
President	Carl Sampson
Secretary-Treasurer Adviser	Earl Harbison
MUSIC CLUB	
President Vice President Secretary-Treasurer Adviser	Helen Spitler Maxine Gibboney

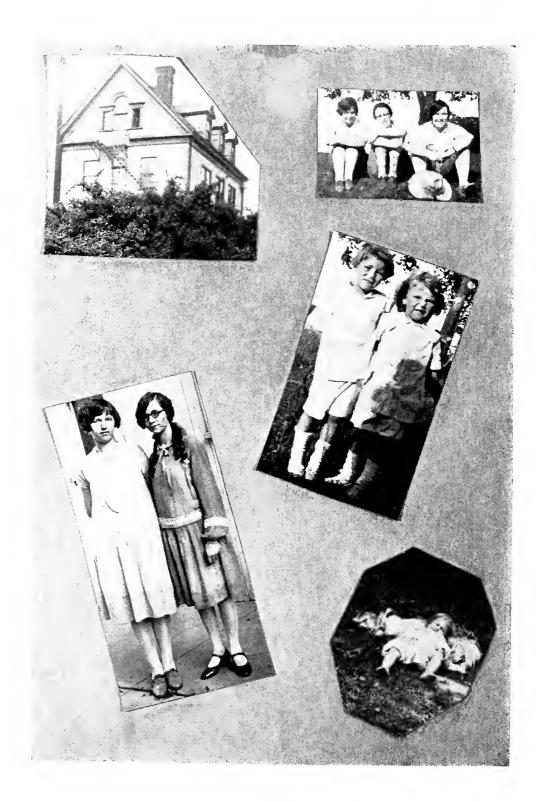
Junior High Basketball

PAUL BRENNEMAN—COACH

THE TEAM

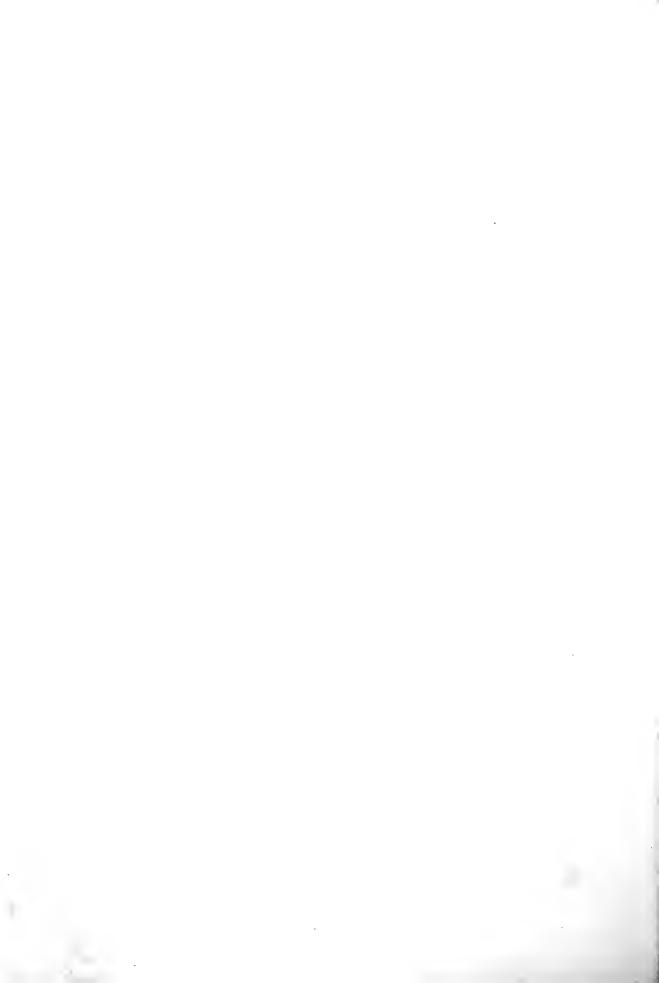
Wallace Kiser James Sampson Leroy Diltz			ForwardCenterGuard
	RESE	RVES	
Paul HartleDonald Davis			Forward Forward
	SEASON	V'S SCORES	
BradfordB	24 33 41 23 19 29 29	North Star Hi Gettysburg Butler American Twp Greenville Fr Butler Greenville Fr Greenville Fr	
BradfordBradford	932	Saratoga (Ind.)	16 9

Bradford Junior High lost the second game and that placed them in the consolation series. They won the game against Fairview and received third place in the tournament.





Organizations







Girl Reserves

President	Irene Bucholtz
VICE PRESIDENT	Margaret Hollinger
SECRETARY	Eleanor Armour
Treasurer	Georgetta Monroe

COMMITTEE CHAIRMAN

Lois Stocker Evelyn Fetter Lucille Inman Addine Black

ADVISORS

Miss Nelson

Miss Yager

Mrs. Rosser

Mrs. Snodgrass

Mrs. Thackara

As a Girl Reserve I will endeavor to be:

Gracious In Manner
Impartial In Judgment
Ready for Service
Loyal to Friends.

Reaching Toward the Best
Earnest in Purpose
Seeing the Beautiful
Eager For Knowledge
Reverent To God
Very Studious
Ever Dependable
Sincere at all times.



Hi-Y Club

President	Dwight Morehead
VICE PRESIDENT	James Teeter
Secretary	Stanley Fifer
Treasurer	Richard Weaver

ADVISORY BOARD Rev. G. S. Rielly

J. C. Lee Re

L. O. Perry

THE Hi-Y Club is one of the most outstanding organizations in the High School. It is composed of fourteen boys of the high school, mainly of the upper classes. The Club meets every Monday night at the "Y" at which time there are very interesting discussions. The Club presented a play, "My Yankee Lad", which went over with a big success.

The purpose of the Hi-Y Club is, "To create, maintain and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of christian character." It stands for Clean Speech, Clean Athletics, Clean Scholarship and Clean Living. Each member does his best to uphold these standards.

The members besides officers are:

Robert Dively

Harold Rabenstein

Robert Driver

Robert Cool

Bernard Kiser

Ora Petters

Kenneth Rabenstein

Robert Kiehl

Harry Pugh

Earl Leady

3



Le Cercle Français

E CERCLE FRANCAIS was organized the first part of the year by the Senior French class. We decided to meet every two weeks at the homes of the members where we would study the book, "Landmarks of French Literature." At each meeting when roll was called each member responded with a French proverb, joke or Current Event which was taken from "Petit Journal." This was followed by the Business meeting and Educational program after which we played French games.

OFFICERS

President	Bob Dively
VICE PRESIDENT.	Harold Rabenstein
Secretary	Irene Bucholtz

MEMBERS

Eleanor Armour
Mary Berkebile
Irene Bucholtz
Beulah Detrick
Bob Dively
Evelyn Fetter
Edward Fink

Earl Leady
Dan Martin
Dwight Morehead
Everett Overholser
Harold Rabenstein
Dick Weaver

Ferdinand Huber

Carl Wombold



Rotary Club

President	James Shafe
Vice President	Elizabeth Kisne
Secretary	Etoile Grise
Treasurer	Elizabeth Davis

THE Rotary Club is a club composed of the Senior Commercial Students for furthering business projects in the class. We organized in the early part of the year.

We have had a few very interesting parties during this year.

Members besides the officers are:

Dorothy Glick Roxie Miller Magdalene Crowell Margaret Davis Delores Lyons Homer Cencebaugh Dale Elleman Charles Dunham

Stanley Fifer

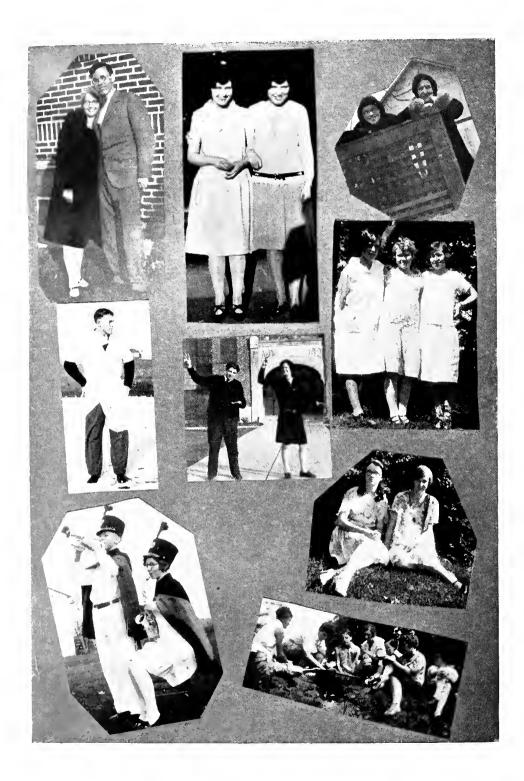


The Varsity "B" Club

THE Varsity "B" is an active organization of the school. Its purpose is to promote clean sportsmanship throughout the school. All boys who have received a "B" in any form of athletics are eligible to membership.

MEMBERS

Richard Weaver Jack Morgan Robert Dively Paul Looker Earl Leady Ora Peters Dale Elleman Kenneth Rabenstein Ferdinand Huber Robert Keihl Harold Rabenstein Robert Cool Homor Cencebaugh Harry Futrell Robert Driver Harold Beaver James Shafer Ridgley Addington





DWIGHT L. BROWN
"He is 'beating' his way."
Ohio State University
Miami University
Frederick Neil Innes Band School

SALUTATION:

The members of the Bradford High School Band and Orchestra stand at attention.



Band

DIRECTOR—DWIGHT BROWN

BRADFORD High School has reason to be proud of her Band; it took first prize in Darke County, at Greenville, October 31. If circumstances permit Bradford will be represented in the State Band Contest this year. One unusual distinction this year, is that there are now five girl members of the Band. The Band has given concerts, played at football games and in every way made Bradford High School proud of it.

Piccolo

Edwin Royer

E-Flat Clarinet

Mary Cool

B-Flat Clarinet

James Teeter
Evelyn Fetter
Charles Dunham
Millard Brumbaugh
Harry Lehman
Burdette Miller
Calvin Lee
Rodney Brubaker

Saxaphones

Mary Berkibile Irene Bucholtz Webster Idle Eleanor Armour Harold Spitler

Horns

Harry Pugh Paul Black Don Kress David Bashore Tommy Durr

Cornets

Richard Weaver
Paul Berkibile
Robert Lavey
Kenneth Rabenstein
Ora Peters
Bernard Kiser
Earl Leady
Norman Bowman
John Dickensheets

Baritones

Teddy Martin Lawrence Burgher

Percussion

John Blizzard Charles Thackara

Trombones

Robert Cool Harold Rabenstein Robert Dively Edward Fink Robert Dickensheets Richard Cottrell Ferdinand Huber

Sausaphone

Dwight Morehead

Drum Major

Stanley Fifer





Orchestra

DIRECTOR—DWIGHT BROWN

THE High School Orchestra was organized at the beginning of the school year under the direction of Mr. Brown. We have played at most of the school entertainments of the year, furnishing the musical part of the program. We feel that this trained orchestra of twenty-five or more members, has been a credit to Bradford High School. The class of '29 wishes success to those of future years.

First Violin

James Teeter Ora Peters Robert Cool Edward Fink

Horns

Harry Pugh Paul Black

Cornets

Richard Weaver Robert Lavey Kenneth Rabenstein Paul Berkibile

Saxaphone

Irene Bucholtz Mary Berkibile Webster Idle Eleanor Armour

Bass

Dwight Morehead

Second Violin

Calvin Lee Rodney Brubaker Robert Vantilburgh Teddy Martin Mildred Kress

Cello

Mary Cool

Clarinets

Evelyn Fetter Charles Dunham Burdett Miller

Flute

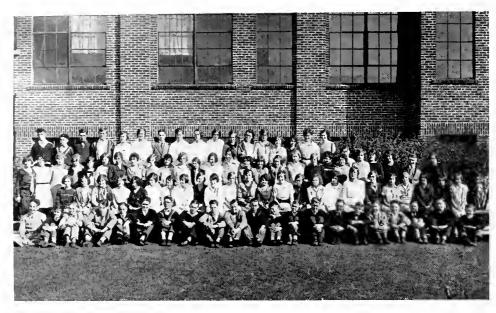
Edwin Rover

Trombone

Harold Rabenstein Robert Dively

Drum

John Blizzard



Music Class

TEACHER—MISS STAHL

ACCOMPANIST—MISS NELSON

Dorothy Apple Eleanor Armour Goldie Bangs Freda Bashore Lillian Bazill Addine Black Imogene Bover Hazel Buholtz Pauline Burgher Loure Cencebaugh Magdalene Crowell Elizabeth Davis Margaret Davis Luella Deeter Beulah Detrick Rebecca Detrick Ondalee DeWeese Ruth Eikenberry Opal Evans Jeneva Fessler Evelyn Fetter Marcia Froebe Sarah Garrett **Etoile Grise** Pauline Harmon Olive Hartle Virginia Helman Ruth Hess Margaret Hollinger Edna Jennings Frances Keihl Erma Kiser Elizabeth Kisner

Mildred Kress Irene Lehman Majorie Louthan Ruth Lyons Catherine Mers Bernice Miller Georgetta Monroe Eleanor Morehead Lillie Mutzner Thelma Paul Edna Reck Flossie Royer Ruth Royer Maude Sargent Ruth Sexauer Audrey Shambarger Helen Shambarger Elizabeth Smith Freda Sotell Lois Stocker Roberta Stover Ethel Thackara Mabel Tisor Gladys Tyler Dorothea Warner Ruth Warner Pauline Wehnemen Gladys Westfall Edna Wilson Lois Jane Wissinger Opal Witwer Verda Wright

Geraldine Yeats Berman Albright Paul Berkebile Paul Black Norman Bowman Lawrence Burgher George Carter Robert Cool Tommie Derr Stanley Fifer Edward Fink Lewis Gibboney Robert Goings Webster Idle Bernard Kiser William Kisner Vaughn Kneisley Calvin Lee Robert Loxley Daniel Martin Theodore Martin Raymond Miller Dwight Morehead Ora Peters Harry Pugh Harold Rabenstein Kenneth Rabenstein Iames Sentman Lawrence Stevenson Ralph Stoler James Teeter Robert Vantilburgh Richard Weaver

HIGH SCHOOL OPERETTA

Peggy and the Pirate

Tuesday, March 19

CHARACTERS

Don Sterling, a mild mannered youth	Raymond Miller
Bill Manning, a polite pirate	James Teeter
Peggy Mayfield, a romantic young person	Rebecca Detrick
Winnie Woodland, her classmate	Elizabeth Davis
Henry Mayfield, her father	Dick Weaver
Mrs. Mayfield, her mother	
Jane Fisher, the club hostess	Etoile Grise
James P. McGinniss, an advocate of squatter sovereignty	Stanley Fifer
Geo. W. Gassaway, who thinks what McGinniss thinks	Dan Martin
Delores, the Spanish girl	Elizabeth Kisner
Bingo Jones, colored club porter	

CHORUS OF GIRLS AND MEN

Ondalee DeWeese
Dorothy Warner
Goldie Bangs
Mabel Tisor
Virginia Helman
Maude Sargent
Lois Jane Wissinger
Lois Stocker
Irene Lehman
Imogene Boyer
Pauline Burgher
Pauline Wehneman
Magdalene Crowel
Gladys Westfall

Paul Black
Robert Vantilburgh
Bernard Kiser
Tommy Derr
Berman Albright
George Carter
Lawrence Stevenson
Vaughn Kneisley
Dwight Moorehead
Calvin Lee
Lawrence Burgher
William Kisner
Georgetta Monroe
Ralph Stoler
Ora Peters

Thelma Paul
Margaret Davis
Ruth Hess
Dorothy Apple
Mildred Kress
Ruth Eikenberry
Sarah Garret
Bob Cool
Bob Loxley
Kenneth Rabenstein
Robert Goings
Edward Fink
Webster Idle
Paul Berkebile

SYNOPSIS OF MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT I-Lobby of the Oceana Beach Club

Chorus—We're a Gay and Happy Crowd	Ensemble
Solo—Days of Yesterday	Mayfield and Ensemble
Solo and Chorus—Pandora	Peggy and Chorus
Duet—I Never Could Marry a Man Like That	Jane and Bill
Duet—Nineteen Hundred and Now	Peggy and Don
Spanish Diversion	Delores
Duet—I'm a Helpful Man	McGinniss and Gassaway
Quartet—The Language of Love	
Solo and Men's Chorus—The Locker of Davy Jones.	Bill and Men
Finale—We'll Go Over the Sea	Ensemble

ACT II-The Beach on Pandora Island

Chorus—Blue is the Mighty Ocean	Girls
Solo and Girls' Chorus—Follow The Gypsy Trail	
Solo and Men's Chorus—March of the Pirate Men	Bill and Men
Solo—All I Want is a Million Dollars	Bingo
Solo and Girls' Chorus—Moonlight	
Quintet and Chorus—Hero StuffPeggy, Winnie,	Jane, Don, Bill and Chorus
Duet—The Lovelight in Your Eyes	Don and Winnie
Duet—Just Suppose	Bill and Peggy
Finale.	Ensemble

Junior High Operetta

THE MYSTERIOUS MASTER

The Master	Lester Thompson	
The Housekeeper	Treva Miller	
The Butler	Donald Tuttle	
The Chauffeur	Arthur Durr	
The Gardener	Cecil Allread	
	Lois Dwyer	
	Donald Medlam	
Ophelia) (Janette Via	
Adelia	Lois Berkebile	
Cornena	Iteleli Italinon	
Amelia	Irene Kress	
	Dwight Hill	
Jack Decorators	David Sink	
Jean	Ralph Ehler	
Henri		
Sleuth)	Chester Idle	
Ferret Detectives \	Vernon Olinger	
Gumshoe)	Jack Morehead	
	Mary Cool	
	Mary Elleman	
PARLOR MAIDS: Helen Drake, Pauline Bayless, Fern McBride, Alberta Erwin, Clolota Turner, Mary Gertrude Deeter, Mae Caldwell, Margaret Bailey, Mabel Kelly, Helen Kiser, Ruth Boyer, Bernice Sotell, Mary Woods, Lucille Hackett, Mildred Hockett, Ruth Vantillburgh, Hilda Brant, Esther Carine, Thelma Saunders, Margaret Lois Marker, Helen Miller, Cora Belle Lavey.		
Waitresses: Maxine Gibboney, Erma Mers, Maxine Swonger, Carolyn Kuntz, Dorothy Tuttle, Eleanor Stover, Alberta Louthan, Evelyn Puterbaugh.		
	tler, Magdalene Helman, Freda Lyons, Evelyn Katherman, Delight ices Fry, Lucille Allen, Helen Mae Moore, Loa Fay King.	
Weaver, John Blizzard, I Miller, Roscoe Furlong, I Hubbard, Clyde Burgher Peeples, Earl Harbison, Smith.	, Wallace Kiser, LeRoy Diltz, James Sampson, Joe McBride, Don Harry Lehman, Donnie Davis, Keith Foutz, Henry Cook, Norman Lewis Gray, James Conway, Chalmer Hill, Joe Shaffer, Frederick Don Kress, Clyde Erwin, Burdette Miller, Carl Looker, Ivan Joe Overholser, Ernest Wright, Paul Goings, Elmer Warner, Max E—The Present. NE—Drawing Room, Wilderness Castle.	

ACT I

ACI	1
Overture	
"Look and Laugh and Shirk"	
"Let Me Offer Excuse"" "Who Can the Master Be?"	Butler, Housekeeper and Chorus
"Who Can the Master Be?"	
"Do You Suppose So?"	Amelia and Chorus
"Can You Advise?"	Housekeeper Chauffeur and Chorus
"Cornelier, Adelier and Ophelier"	Gardener
Sunset Hour"	Maide
"Fee, Fie, Fo, Fum!"	Maids
"Fee, Fie, Fo, Fum!" "Pleased to Meet You Rastus!"	Rastus and Chorus
"An Airplane is Coming This Way"	Chauffeur and Chorus
Finale Act I	Rastus, Principals and Chorus
ACT	II
"The Great Mystery	
"Song of Welcome"	Charus
"Song of Welcome" "All Detectives Shiver"	Sleuth and Detectives
"You Messengers"	Chauffeur
"Pirates! Pirates! Every Kind" Garden	er Chauffeur Butler Housekeeper and Chorus
"A Man Like You" "When the Clock Strikes Midnight!"	Cornelia and Chorus
"When the Clock Strikes Midnight!"	Rastus Butler and Chrous
Tiele's a Mixib:	Maids Rastus Cardener and Chautteur
"Dum de Dum!"	and children and children and children
	Kastus
"O, What an Elegant Pirate"	

S

Social Activities

SENIOR COMMERCIAL AND FRENCH CLUB PARTY

THE Senior Commercial and French Clubs met at Eleanor Armour's for a party on November 21, 1928. After the business meetings of the two clubs, everyone joined to help Eleanor celebrate her birthday. One of the outstanding events of the evening were the selections rendered by the male Senior chorus. Their favorite and best selection given was "She Knows It". You should have heard them!

Then came the eats. And Oh, but they were good. But, we finally had to stop, and feeling that we'd had a good time, went home. We wish there would be lots of surprises.

IRENE BUCHOLTZ.

The student gets all the credit, The school gets all the fame, The printer gets all the money, But the staff gets all the blame.

Seniors were made for great things, Juniors were made for small, But we haven't yet discovered Why Sophs were made at all.

A freshie stood on the burning deck—As far as we seniors could learn, He stood in perfect safety, He was too green to burn.

There are letters of accent, There are letters of tone, But the best way to let 'er, Is to let 'er alone.

R. Woods (watching airplane): Gosh I'd hate to be up there with that thing. Nick. C.: Well, I'd sure hate to be up there without it.

Mr. Snyder (History Class): It took more than one man to push that Railroad across the continent.

Miss Davidson: Pete, describe London in the time of Chaucer.

Pete: I can't.

Miss Davidson: Why? Pete: I wasn't born yet.

Mr. Perry (in chapel): What do you want to sing?

Boys: Ninety-four.

Mr. Perry: Don't be so loud we can hear you. Now what did you say?

-

More Fun-You Can't Miss It

HIGH SCHOOL HALLOWE'EN PARTY

October 30, 1928 at High School Building

AS an effect of this sign being placed on the blackboard, about one hundredfifty high school students and teachers gathered at the High School Building, October 30, to celebrate Hallowe'en.

Of course, Hallowe'en wouldn't be celebrated correctly if one entered buildings in the proper way, so we had to make a detour, coming in at the north door. Here we were accosted by all manner of characters; ghosts, Red Riding Hood, turkish ladies, dutch maids, old men and women, clowns, soldiers and sailors and some unnamable objects. After some waiting we were divided into small parties and conducted on a tour through the building. In one room as we entered, a gust of hot wind blew in our faces. We were told to be seated; we did so, but immediately arose again, for the chair was hot. In another room we were seated in a circle, with our hands under a large sheet. The one in charge let us feel the parts of a cat. We left without being coaxed! In another room lay a corpse on a table. The ghost keeping watch sang us a dirge all about what would happen when we died. Feeling rather weak-kneed, we left there and descended to the lower hall. Just as we left the steps we were on, bounced around in a terrible fashion. (In the daylight, it proved to be only bed springs). Then we were taken outside to be frozen to death, but our guide had pity on us and slipped us in the furnace room door. But, he was in "cahoots" with the spirits for it proved to be a long, low tunnel. Crawling out of that we were allowed to enter the gym, which was dressed in corn fodder.

When everyone had arrived we held a grand march. The following people were awarded prizes; Eleanor Armour, most original, Irene Bucholtz, funniest; Lawrence Burgher, most horrible.

We all unmasked and Oh, what a relief! We were honored by the visit of several well known spirits, called forth by a fat grinning witch.

Then the best part—Eats—. The refreshments were apples, doughnuts, candy and cocoa. Did we enjoy them? Here's hoping for more good times, such as this in the future.

M. H., '30 AND I. B., '29.



Literary



Finding Captain Kidd's Treasure

I WENT to visit my girl friend who lives in southern Georgia. Her parents are not wealthy although they own almost one thousand acres of cotton land.

To save traveling thirty miles on gravel road, it is more convenient to go five miles by boat from the nearest village to her home. Her home is one of the old colonial mansions of the southern United States. A two-story white frame with a low, balcony around the sides and back. The front of the house faces the river that empties into the bay directly at the right of the house. On the left side of the house are two rows of cottages, much the worse for wear, in which the servants of the plantation live.

Before we go farther into the story, I will introduce you to one of the servants who lives in the farthest house down the row, which stands out along near the five acres of woods. Aunt June, as everybody calls her, is believed to be the oldest person in Gaorgia. She is black and very wrinkled. Her eyes, once a beautiful brown and very sparkling, are now dim. Her hair is as white as the cotton that grows in the fields.

In the night and wee hours of morning Aunt June may be seen prowling around in and out of the forest, especially if it is raining or if there is a storm. People say she is mentally unbalanced, but as soon as I met her, I knew she was not, but that she had something on her mind that she wanted to tell. Being neither able to talk or write, she had no way to unload her trouble.

Dorothy, my girl friend, told me that when her grandfather was a little boy, his mother told him that Aunt June was struck on the head by a man so they thought, when she was out gathering sticks. Aunt June was found senseless under a big maple tree near a little brook, which is about a quarter of a mile from the main river. Dorothy says since that time on, so she was told, June neither talked nor, if she hears, she does not respond. It is to this same tree where she was found senseless that she goes on her night ramblings. To me it seemed that she went there to guard something.

Jim, a boy who lives several rods down the road, across the river from "Dot" invited us to go with him on a trip up stream about five miles, to one of the neighbor's on an errand.

Dorothy asked Uncle Ned to go along. Now, Uncle Ned is an old darky who seems to be next to Aunt June in age and Solomon in wisdom, Uncle Ned knew every bush, and tree, and seemingly every blad of grass from the beginning to the end of the river.

Bright and early next morning Dot, Jim, Uncle Ned and I started in a six passenger motor boat up stream. Conversation flowed freely between us of everything but nothing in particular.

"I tells you it sure am goin' to rain I jus' feel 't in ma' bones. I lib many a long year and I's know all bout da weath's."

"Oh, please, Uncle Ned, don't spoil our day by some of your old foolish talk. You may know all about the weather, but I hope you miss it today. and you will. Look the sun is shining so bright.

--

"At's jus' de reason Miss Darthy, at's jus' de touble. That are sund am shinen, too bright for dis 'ere day. Lookit, see the riddish cloud ober yonder? Well! when you see a red cloud and de sun am shinnin' bright, jus' you all look out for worse rain dan we eber hab."

"Say Dot, may be it will rain, and if it storms, we may not only get wet, but water on all sides at once does not look tempting to me, for I'm no fish."

"Now Jim, the least said by you the better, and I don't care a snap what you say. Rain or shine, boating is bound to be an adventure."

"Yes, Miss Darthy, 'ats jus' it. a much adventure sometimes."

"Uncle Ned, will you and Jim kindly drop the subject? If you don't you will have us girls scared out of our wits."

Uncle Ned and Jim did drop the subject then we came in sight of the neighboring plantation.

I was introduced to the master and mistress. They proved to be very kind people.

While Uncle Ned and Jim tended to business, Dot and I went in search of our youthful host, who was not aware of guests. At last we found him under a cotton cart fixing an axle. For all the dirt and grease he was quite a handsome boy.

Dot invited him over for the next afternoon. She said that Jim would come, because, well, he nearly lived at her house anyway, all but his clothes.

With the promise from Norman to be there at two the next afternoon, we left for home. The sky began to get dim as though night was falling.

"See dare, I tol' you, now. We better hurry long 'ome or we sure am goin' to get dukin' sure as shootin', and no sooner said than done it seemed as though the very heavens opened.

Jim pulled at the tiller with all his might and swung ashoreward. We landed about half a mile from "Silvernook Plantation" Dorothy's home.

When we landed, the boat was damaged, and would be no use to us any more, so we let it drift down stream with the river. By this time the rain was coming down in torrents, it fairly beat us to the ground.

After hours, it seemed to us, we reached the house. The rain fell in earnest and by evening all the help and neighbors living in lower land filled the house. That night fifteen colored women and girls slept in the loft because the bedrooms were filled to overflowing with people, black and white, who slept wherever they could stretch. That is, they tried to sleep, because the howling of the wild wind, the claps of thunder, the falling of trees and beating of rain was enough to make any brave-hearted person quiver with fright. Toward morning the storm began to clam and sleep became possible.

Dot and I did not get up until nine o'clock. It was still drizzling rain. To our surprise we found about twenty new comers in the house. That is, people who came while we were abed.

At nine-thirty Dorothy's Aunt Mary, with the help of a few others, began to pass out hot coffee and bread. Everyone declared it the most delicious coffee ever made, but personally I thought it the most bitter.

Norman and his parents came at noon. They said they had been washed out. Jim also was at Dot's because it was impossible for him to get home.

Someone, I don't know who, missed Aunt June. The men went out to hunt for her. I think the hunt lasted until four o'clock. At last in came three men bearing Aunt June's body. They said they found her under the old tree by the brook.

Dot, Jim, Norman and I put on slickers and went to the old tree. We found Aunt June's "Conjun-bag" (a sack containing odds and ends, which were to be charms. She was said to be a witch doctor). We opened it. First, Jim pulled out a letter. It was written in French. Norman knew all about that, so he translated it to us. It proved to be a letter from Dot's great great Uncle. Later we found he had given it to Aunt June the night she was injured. (He disappeared after, this and was never heard of again.)

Next a paper with the words "Big tree, by brook, inside," was found.

"Could anything be hidden inside the old hollow tree?" asked Norman. 'What?" asked Dot. "Hey! Norman what hollow tree?"

"Why the one behind you, of course," replied Norman.

"Hollow?" That tree hollow? Why Norman, have you lost your senses?"

"Now listen! Jim and I have known that has been hollow, for a long time, and we were going to tell you girls today. Well, you know now, so have you any objection to our looking to see if there is anything inside of that tree?"

"Oh come on Dot," I exclaimed. "Let's don't let the boys get the best of us, I know what. Let's get the bucksaw and let the boys saw it down."

"Now you're talking," said Norman. And get the saw we did. By six o'clock we had the tree down, and there in the hollow stump lay the remains of an old chest, and around it money and jewels.

The boys got sacks from somewhere and we toted our treasure home.

GLADYS WALLACE, '32.

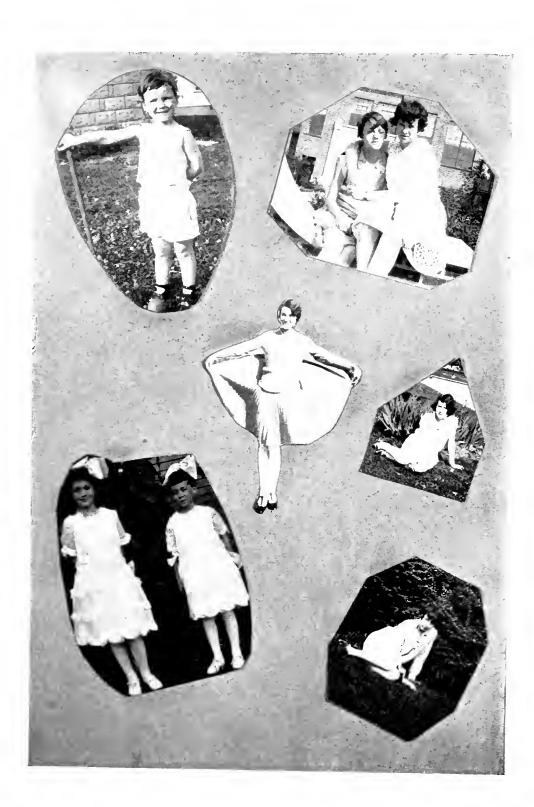
Winter is Here

Corn cutting time is over, The leaves are falling fast. The farmers are through with their labors, And winter comes at last.

The days are getting shorter, And in the night when all is still, The snow flies around the house, And falls on the window sill.

The birds have all gone to the southland. And will not come back 'till spring. And the brooks that are all frozen over, Will not thaw till it gets spring again.

ERNEST DETRICK.



After the Manner of Tennyson

Oh, we tarry on the threshold, watch the dawning of day, And we feel the urge of conquest as it calls us on our way.

Opportunity is beckening, there are battles to be won In the day that comes before us, with the rising of the sun.

And the trumpet call to duty as it sounds upon the dawn, With a challenge clearly spoken finds us eager to be gone.

We are anxious—still we tarry, for our feet reluctant stand At our Alma Mater's portals. We shall miss her guiding hand.

She has shielded us and taught us, through the recent passing years; She has echoed all our laughing and has pined beneath our tears.

We have labored for her glory and the honors that we earned; We have yielded to our Mater and we find them thrice returned.

Can it be we pass forever from her fond and loving care? Yes, we go, and in our passing, Mater dear, we breath a prayer.

In the future swiftly dawning, Alma Mater, you shall know Classes most as wise as we are—every year they come and go.

They are coming—we are going; they are happy—we regret 'Midst the many that shall follow, Mater dear, you may forget.

Though the beam of fate, to sorrow through the future should incline, We'll remember you, my Mater, with a love that's all divine.

And we pray the God of Wisdom to be light in his disdain, So that memory may remind you that we did not pass in vain.

And we hope that while we're toiling to the heights where we aspire Our resolves shall catch the spirit of your inspiration's fire.

What is fame but empty glory of a world that's swelled with pride, Crown the tomb with wreaths of laurel for a genius is inside.

No, false fortune, genius left him when he drew his latest breath; Carve his tone with storied virtues, you have lost the game—to death.

Sing his praises, speak his service, he is damp within his grave Who refused to be, while living, base convention's idle slave.

'Tis but earnest brave endeavor that inspires that genius soul He was stirred by dreams and visions that his heart could not control.

So with us, we are not striving to attain ambition's ends But to help and heal the heart wounds in the bosoms of our friends. Empty fame and worldly glory—not the goal we're striving toward; We will keep the call of duty and shall reap a just reward.

As we tarry on the threshold—watch the dawning of OUR day Ere we heed the urge of duty as it calls us on our way.

We are eager to be fighting in the ranks of those who do, And we long to drop the old ways pushing forward with the new.

From your halls a dying whisper seems to call a soft "Good-bye." And with saddened hearts we answer—"fare thee well, O Bradford High."

'Tis the end—and here around us is the only love we know; Still we bravely stem our sorrow, face the rising sun and go.

Mabel Routson.

ALGEBRA

- Canto 1. Algebra! O cursed study Algebra.
 What keeps me working late at night?
 What shall turn my brown locks white
 before their time? Algebra.
- Canto 2. French and English, Chemistry, All are very easy for me, But when Algebra's on the list I can't seem to get the gist.
- Canto 3. Logarithms, exponents,
 Coefficients borrowed and lent.
 If sometimes my head appears shook,
 Lay it on that Albegra book!
- Canto 4. Now I lay me down to sleep
 With my Algebra book at my feet.
 We have class tomorrow afternoon
 And I can see it will be my doom.
 DWIGHT M

DWIGHT MOREHEAD.

WHEN SUMMER GOES

The skies are gray,
The leaves come down,
Bare branches sway,
Without a sound.

Where beauty cast, Her lovely shield, Now stock and mast, Are all revealed.

'Tis autumn and
The trees all seem,
Gaunt things that stand
Above the scene.

O, such a change
From summer fair!
'Tis cold and strange,
And all is bare!

The chill winds hiss
Among the eaves,
Gay flowers we miss—
And singing leaves.

When summer goes,
Man plainly sees,
How much he owes
To flowers and trees.

Edna Jennings.

The Confession of William Dane

EACH evening when William returned home from work he had to pass the old foresaken home of the deacon. The house was large and nestled among tall pines. It was ghostly-looking when unoccupied. The room in which the deacon had died was the front room next to the street.

On this particular evening, William had worked later than usual at the stock yards and it was quite dark when he passed the old foresaken house. He had a very queer, dreadful feeling as he neared the old house. He imagined the he could see Silas sitting by the bedside of the deacon near the window. Such had been the scene when he himself had entered that room about one year previous. It haunted him; he ran the remainder of the way home.

Sarah was standing on the door-step waiting for him.

"Bless me, it's time you'r comin'. Why don't you hurry, when you know I'm goin' to a meetin' wi' the sisters o' the church?"

"Now, now, I'm runnin' to get here. Please, dear, don't be so cross. Business good, very good today," answered William handing her some money. But how did he get it? Did he weigh all the animals correctly?

William stayed at home that evening while Sarah went to the meeting. He sat down in front of the hearth and placed his head in his hands. Many were the toughts that passed through his bewildered mind. Finally he decided that he must leave Lantern Yards.

Two weeks later they moved. It was a long and tiresome journey. Poor Sarah thought that William wanted to leave Lanter Yards and go to Greenstown where he could get a better position and thus give her a better home. But he wanted to forget, if such a thing were possible.

William had no difficulty in securing a position in the cattle yards. But it was not long before the owner discovered that William was not giving their customers a fair deal. He told William that he would not make his discovery known if he would leave town within two weeks.

"Sarah, I have bad and sad news to tell you. I've discovered today that I've been working for a swindler, thief and an outlaw, but we won't make it known. We shall leave here and go somewhere away from such criminals," William said when he broke the news to Sarah.

So they moved again. They moved several times within the next ten years. They finally moved to Gekerville where William worked as a butcher.

He was not satisfied with that trade, but Sarah encouraged him to keep on. He made enough money to keep up their little common home and to save just a little each month. Sarah insisted on the savings.

William had no chance to swindle the customers as he did only butchering. Ben Winters, a man of about fifty years, did all the buying and selling. He was William's boss as well as manager of the shop. He was tall and stately in appearance.

Ben Winter's wife was a rather small woman. She was convivial and very kind. Their home was not far from the home of Sarah and William; Susan, Ben's

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wife, and Sarah spent many happy afternoons together spinning and sewing for the poor and needy. They were known throughout the whole community for their kindness.

Sarah and William lived there and he worked for Winters' for nearly six years. And then Sarah began to notice that William was growing irritable and cross. He was only forty years old, but he looked and acted as if he were sixty. He wanted to quit and move again, but Sarah encouraged him to stay with Winters.

William worried very much about the stolen money. Suppose it should be found in the neighbor's orchard when they cultivated it. (He had buried it in the orchard beside a brush heap where he thought it would be safe.) But when his neighbor began to talk of clearing the orchard of brush and planting berries between the rows of trees, William grew desperate.

So one night when Sarah was not at home, he dug up the money, placed it in a tin box and hid it in the wall above their bed.

Each day he grew more irritable and dissatisfied. He often had nervous spells caused from dreams when Silas and the deacon would haunt him.

One day he was brought home by Mr. Winters and that night while in a nervous stupor, he uttered the last words that Silas had spoken to him. Sarah was shocked but did not suspicion him. She did not question him when he recovered because she feared that it might cause another spell.

They lived in Gekerville about ten more years. William's spells became more frequent and each spell grew worse than the previous one. Finally, William was forced to give up his work and they had to use their savings.

One night Sarah was awakened by a shrill cry which was the beginning of William's last spell. She hurried over to Winters and Ben went for the doctor. But before the doctor came, William called Sarah to him.

"There is no use to get him, it is my last. But I've one more thing to say to you before-before—. Look in the wall above the bed. Here is the key as to open it. You will know the rest. It is the money I stole and framed the blame on Silas. If you ever happen as to be seenin' him, tell him I was sorry and I paid it full; forgive me please, Sarah. That is all, Oh-h," those were William's last words.

"Yes, yes, William," was her answer as she looked into his eyes for the last time and then laid him down as he closed his eyes forever.

Sarah threw her hands to her mouth to muffle the scream as she fell over the bed beside her dead husband. She wept bitterly; it was indeed a great shock.

Sarah did not tell Ben and Susan of the guilt of William. She asked them to take him back to Latern Yards.

So yet that night, Sarah, Ben and Susan started the long journey back to Latern Yards with the body of William. They had to go in a big wagon. The trip was long and tiresome, and before they reached their destination, Sarah retreated to the bed of straw beside the body of her criminal husband. They arrived in Lantern Yards early on the second morning.

That afternoon William was buried in the Lanter Yard grave-yard beside his father and mother.

Susan and Ben bade Sarah goodbye and they retraced their trip back to Lantern Yard.

That evening when Sarah and her aged mother, with whom Sarah was to live in the future, were seated before the hearth, Sarah showed her mother the

tin box and said sorrowfully, "Mother, it was William who framed Silas and stole the money. He confessed just before he died. Here it is. What shall I do with it?"

It was decided that she give it back to the church.

Silas was constantly on Sarah's mind.

She devoted much of her time to church work such as she had done in Gekerville.

The day that Silas and Eppie came back to Lantern Yards, Sarah was spinning. She was sitting by the window where she had a complete view of the street. She looked down at the cloth when they were passing and looked up again just to get a glimpse of them. She did not recognize him at the time, but upon second thought, she knew it was Silas. She ran to the door, but they had passed the corner and were no longer in sight.

She wrote hastily a note to her mother, and prepared to follow them. She knew that to disappear from sight, they must turned to the right at the corner. She turned in that direction and stopped to inquire at a farm house.

"Did you happen as to see a gal and an old man of about sixty pass this way?" she asked.

"Yes um, yes um, when I be in the orchard they passed," was the answer, she received.

She saw footprints in the dust on the road, which she believed to be their tracks. She followed the footprints in the dust all day until the sun started to retreat downward. She grew worried. She had not realized until then how far she had gone. She decided to stop at a farm house which was close and seek shelter for the night. The next day she would return home with no hope of ever seeing Silas again.

"Madam, could you give me shelter for the night? I've been traveling but tomorrow I'm going back. I shall pay you well. I hope you can grant my wish," she asked.

"Sure, sure, my dear, always room fur one more," was the kindly answer, she received from the lady of the farmhouse.

The lady ushered her into the house.

"We've other company for the night. Will you not go in and tell 'em as to who you be? They be in there," said the lady pointing to a door at her left. She then excused herself to prepare the evening meal.

Sarah slowly opened the door to behold a man and a girl sitting with their backs toward her, on a roughly made bench, looking out of the window over the landscape to watch the sunset.

"Pardon me, I hope I'm not interrupting. I'm also a border for the night," she managed to say.

"Not at all," answered Silas, turning to face her. Then he recognized her. He sprang from the bench and they met in the middle of the room with a haven't-seen-you-for-a-long-time handshake.

Seated between them on the bench, Sarah told the complete story of the confession and death of William. The news relieved Silas somewhat and yet it shocked him. And then he told Sarah about Eppie and her relatives.

The next morning Silas and Eppie continued their journey homward and Sarah returned to her mother.

Two hearts, were at ease for the rest of their days. Those were the hearts of Silas and of Sarah.

MARJORIE Ross

Class Prophecy

Listen, all ye people of Bradford, and harken unto the words of your prophet, who now speaketh what hath been revealed unto her. For it has come to pass as in the days of the prophets of old, that the veil of the future hath been lifted, and the power hath been given unto me to prophesy unto you, what the glories of the years to come, shall be.

I heard a voice as from the heavens, as it spake unto me, "Harken unto me; hear my words. I will sepak unto you in a vision, I shall prophesy unto you as in a dream." Straightway, there appeared before mine eyes, the lovely form of an angel, the Spirit of Prophecy. Pointing with a commanding forefinger, she bade me look straightway into the future.

So I, even as the prophet Eliza, am able to prophesy unto you concerning the future of this, the brilliant and surely learned class of '29 of B. H. S.

As I gazed with wonder into the dim shadows of the future, I was able to discern familiar shapes of those who walked with me in the jolly days of B. H. S.

The first figure I was able to recognize among the deep shadows, was the upright form of our class president, Stanley Fifer. He was addressing the Senate with the same knowing manner which he so forcefully used when speaking to us in B. H. S. Strange to say, he was not as heavy as in the days of yore.

Of a sudden, the vision changed and I saw a large city, which I soon found to be Bradford. How it had grown! As I stared in wonder, at the size and beauty of the place, I noticed a great crowd on one of the main corners; and in a little house on wheels, was Earl Leady. He was selling sets of bed-time stories, suitable for persons from one to one hundred years of age. I imagine they were mostly like the stories he used to make up in French Club.

Suddenly the scene again changed, and I saw a strange and foreign country. In a settlement near a river, I saw Irene Bucholtz. She was working in foreign lands as a representative missionary. With my new vision, I could see far into the surrounding jungle. There, away back in an almost forgotten settlement, I saw Roxie Miller and Beulah Detrick, nurses, and Dale Elleman a doctor, caring for the survivors of an attempted massacre by the head-hunters.

As was to be expected, another scene floated before my eyes. It seemed to be Paris, France. I soon saw that four of the class of '29 were then in that city. Elizabeth Kisner and Elizabeth Davis were the feature dancers at the opening of a new Monte Carlo. Evelyn Fetter and James Teeter were on the same bill as Mme. and Monsieur Teeter. They were in concert work since James had succeeded Fritz Kriesler, with his violin.

The picture again changed and I saw into the First National Bank of New York City; and surprised was I to find Edward Fink as the President of the Bank. But prominence and city life had failed to spoil him. His private secretary entered as I watched and I was pleased to see that it was Margaret Davis. She, too, had retained her old ways.

Mabel Routson was at that ime in New York, but she was preparing to leave for Paris, where she was to design dresses under the famous French designer Paul Pierot. The picture shifted, and in the suburbs of New York, I saw a lovely cottage, and coming down the walk the likewise lovely housewife, Magdalene Crowell.

How happy I was to see her! But before I could give her some sign, that she might know I saw her, the scene changed, and I saw passing rapidly before me, the forms of other classmates in their chosen professions.

In Manchester, Indiana, Mary Berkebile was teaching school, and she certainly had the pupils walking the chalk-line.

Dorothy Glick evidently preferred the so called "love in a cottage", to a stenographer's life, for I found that shortly after her graduation, she had eased Raymond's mind.

Bob Dively was coaching at Harvard. It was due to excellent coaching that Harvard beat Yale.

Stranded in a little town in the west, I saw Harold Rabenstein. For the first time in his career, he had signed a contract with the wrong Lyceum Circuit; and now, for the first time in his indifferent life, he was declaring himself ready to settle down, if the right person asked him.

Pete Huber, in Bradford, was still making his nightly trips to Covington. The Bradford S. P. C. A., is talking of making "her" come to terms and ease Pete's heart.

I saw, too, that Dan Martin had bought out the Kroger, and A & P chain stores and combined them in the "Martin's". Things appeared to be humming.

The Montgomery & Ward Company gained an excellent floor walker, when Everett Overholser signed up to work for them in Piqua. James Shaffer is his assistant, and by helping each other they manage to make the round at least once a day. By the way when Elizabeth Kisner returns from Paris, they are to be married, "then", says James, I'll be on easy street."

Deloris Lyons is the only woman to fly a cross-continent passenger plane. She seems to be very happy until she gets above the clouds. But then, she says its too close to heaven and that she isn't ready to fly with her own wings yet.

Etoile Grise has pushed G. Eberle from her throne, and gained world wide fame. She is also known as the world's champion stenographer.

Dick Weaver, our former stammering French student, is an absent minded professor of Chemistry in one of our eastern colleges. It is said that he conducts classes while asleep.

I was told that Homer Cencebaugh was running a very prosperous paper factory. His main item of manufacture is the "CENCY DEMERIT PADS"; with an output of 50,000,000 a day, he finds that the demand is greater than the supply.

Since the surprising growth of Bradford, the radio owners decided that an efficient "Trouble man" was needed. So Carl Wombold was chosen to fill the position. As yet, there have been no complaints, other than that he can't talk and work at the same time.

Charles Dunham is situated in Dayton, naturally, and has just recently been chose as prosecuting attorney. We always did know that he could talk.

It is said that coming events cast their shadows before, then, surely only goodness and truth and prosperity can come to the fair and certainly talented members of the class of '29.

E. M. A.

AN EMBARRASSING MOMENT

Mr. Snyder is my teacher, I shall not pass,

He maketh me to prove dense equations, He leadeth me to expose my ignorance before the class,

He maketh me to draw figures On the board for my grades' sake,

Yea, though I study till midnight, I shall gain no chemistry.

The molicular wts., bother me And The Law of Multipal properties sorely trouble me;

He prepareth a puzzle for me In the presence of mine enemies,

He giveth me low grades, My work runneth under,

Surely zero and condition Shall follow me all the days of my life,

And I shall dwell in the class of Chemistry forever!

Just as I finished writing this little sketch I had a feeling I was being watched. I looked up and there was Mr. Snyder giving it the once over.

EMMETT BOYER.

AUTUMN

Oh! the sun rises over the hilltop And smiles on the earth below. It shines on the tints of autumn And gives them a ruddy glow.

For Lo! the winter is coming
Coming with a leap and a bound.
But soon the snow will be seen
Fluttering to the ground.

But when the day is ended
And my weary mind is free,
I shall use my time for nothing
But to wander towards the lee.

Over the hills and the valley
Across a rippling stream,
There above the waters
A host of sunbeams gleam.

Then among the flowers
To the end of time—
Till I reach the beauty
Of this life sublime.

On and on I wander
'Til I have the woodland scene,
And upon the highest hilltop
There the golden sunset gleams.

And as I wonder Homeward
Thinking of this lovely sight,
The years have passed to many,
Still it lingers day and night.

MILDRED FANSHER.



Athletics



Our Coach

MR. McGLASHEN is a graduate of Wooster College. During his time there he received many high honors as an athlete. Not only was he recognized by his college but also by the state by being named on All Ohio Football Team during his senior year. Although this was his first year with us he turned out a first class football team and a basketball team that won the Miami County Tournament. He was not only a friend to the boys who participated in athletics but he was a friend to every boy and girl in High School. We hope his success will be as great out in life as it was this year with us.



Our Cheer Leaders



FIRST of all we had two; two varieties, male and female, slim and fat, light and heavy, a medium speaker with a melodious voice, a loud speaker with a deep bass voice. And they were right there with the goods.

Any where we might choose to assemble, our Cheer Leaders were there to encourage, to inspire, to pep into the game or undertaking.

They were faithful to their task always at the games on the gridiron, on the gym, and as we gath-

ered in the assembly hall. Any where, everywhere, they were there with their smiling faces and hearty cheers.

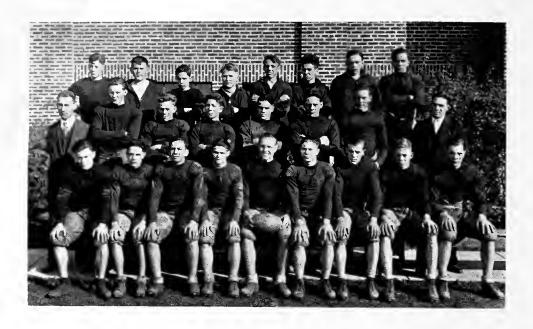
The earth trembled and the stars came down as **Fifer** led us in the skyrocket —Boom!

It took extra space for Margaret when she led the Railroad yell.

Yes we will "Miss" Stanley in the years to come; but we are happy to think of Margaret leading us to victory next year.

So fare thee well Stanley. Hello! Margaret.

W. C. D.



Football Squad

Richard Weaver (Cap't.)	Center
Harry Pugh	
Robert Cool	Guard
Harold Rabenstein	
Paul Looker	Guard
Harry Futrell	
Robert Vantilburg	
Dale Elleman	Tackle
Harold Beaver	
Robert Driver	
Herbert Shaffer	Tackle
Myron Boyer	
Ridgley Addington	End
Kenneth Rabenstein	End
Donald Durr	End
Homer Cencebaugh	End
Jack Morgan	End
Robert Dively	Quarter Back
Earl Leady	Half Back
Ora Peters	Half Back
Robert Keihl	Half Back
Ferdinand Huber	Full Back

The Resume of the Football Season

THE "Black and Orange" opened their season, Sept. 21, with Celina at Celina. Bradford being set back by the Celinians by a score of 6—0. This game found many inexperienced men in the lineup. Both teams seemed evenly matched.

In first home game Bradford was defeated by the strong Greenville eleven 36—0. Greenville came to Bradford with one of the strongest teams they have had in years. Bradford was considerably outweighed by the Greenville eleven.

Journeying to Piqua, Bradford met their third set-back of the year 36—0. This game marked the first time that these two teams have ever met on the gridiron. Piqua's heavy and smooth working offense was too much for the "Black and Oranges" light and inexperienced eleven.

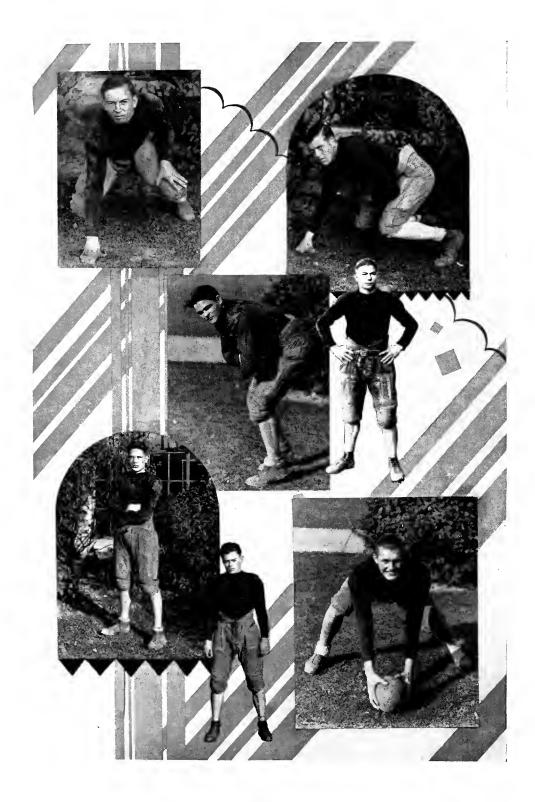
In its second home game Bradford defeated the Tipp City eleven 20—12. Both teams scored in the first quarter. No more scoring was done until later part of fourth quarter. Here Bradford scored two touchdowns to Tipp's one, making final score 20—12.

Journeying to Sidney the Bradford eleven upset the dope bucket by holding the strong Sidney eleven 7—0. This game was fought in a sea of mud. Bradford was considerably outweighed by the Sidney eleven. Sidney did not score until last five seconds of play.

Journeying to Arcanum the "Black and Orange" defeated the eleven of that city by a score of 6—0. Bradford completely out-played them. On a dry field Bradford undoubtedly would have scored a much more decisive victory but handicapped by the sticky mud were only able to score one touchdown.

. The "Orange and Black" playing heads-up football tied the strong Fairmont eleven of Dayton 6—6. This was a hard fought game by both teams. Fairmont scored their touchdown in early part of game while Bradford scored theirs in last five minutes of play.

The thirteenth annual football game between Bradford and Versailles resulted in a 0—0 tie. Bradford kept the ball in Versailles' territory most of the time but did not have the punch to put it across. This game found six Seniors playing their last game for the "Black and Orange."



Senior Football Men

CAPTAIN RICHARD WEAVER—Center

Dick our fighting captain played a whale of a game at center. Dick has been a member of the varsity for three years. Each year he well earned his letter. We lose this valuable man by graduation.

HOMER CENCEBAUGH-End

This was "Cency's" first year with the squad but he played the game well. He always got through to break up many of the opponents plays. Homer installed lots of fight into the game. He well deserves his letter.

FERDINAND HUBER-Fullback

"Pete" our plunging fullback gave his opponents plenty to think about by his hard plunging. He was a hard man to stop. Pete was also a very valuable man on defense. His position will be hard to fill next year.

EARL LEADY—Halfback

Although his first year on the varsity "Earl" certainly showed his worth. He could kick, pass and carry the ball with much ability. He installed lots of pep and fight into the game. He will be greatly missed next year.

DALE ELLEMAN—Tackle

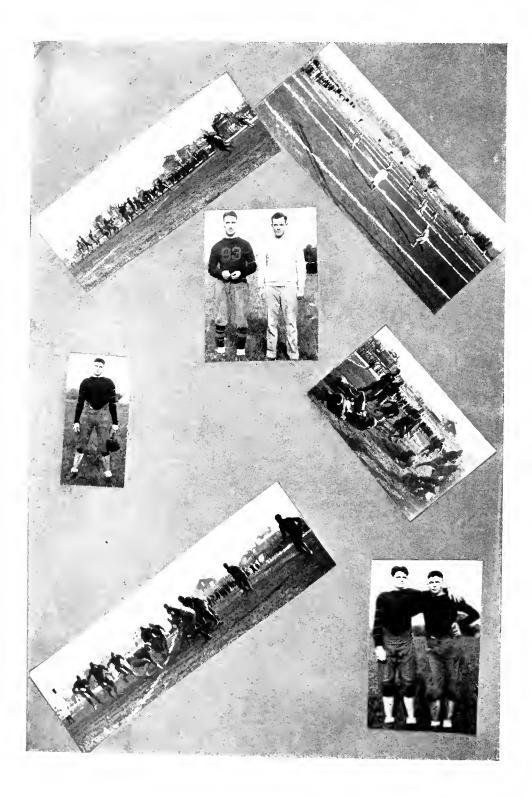
Dale was a mighty good tackle with plenty of fight all the time. His great hobby was to break up the opponents plays before they got started. He was a great asset to the team and next year he will be greatly missed.

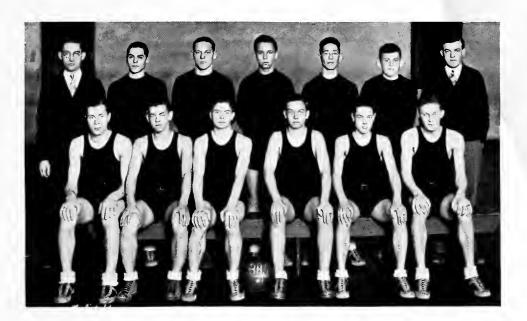
HAROLD RABENSTEIN—Guard

This was Harold's first year on the squad. Harold is rather small but he made up for that by his fight. He was a hard man to keep out of plays and was also able to take care of his man on offense. He will be greatly missed next year.

ROBERT DIVELY—Quarterback

Bob was the loud speaker of the team. Above the voices of the rooters you could hear Bob calling signals for the play. He was the hero of many a game. His hobby was snatching forward passed. His place will be hard to fill in the coming seasons.





High School Athletics

BASKET BALL

Robert Dively (Cap't.)	Forward
Earl Leady	
Ora Peters	
Kenneth Rabenstein	
Jack Morgan	
Robert Keihl	
Robert Driver	
Harold Beaver	
Ralph Stoler	
Harold Rabenstein	Guard
Robert Cool.	Guard

Resume of Season

Dec. 14 B. H. S	27	Greenville	23
Dec. 21 B. H. S	31	Lost Creek	22
Jan. 4 B. H. S	15	Sidney	21
Jan. 11 B. H. S	35	Versailles	20
Jan. 18 B. H. S	25	Pleasant Hill	24
Jan. 25 B. H. S	16	Covington	15
Jan. 26 B. H. S	23	Piqua	26
Feb. 1 B. H. S	35	Pleasant Hill	32
Feb. 2 B. H. S	21	Sidney	24
Feb. 8 B. H. S	23	Eaton	25
Feb. 9 B. H. S	30	Tipp City	18
Feb. 15 B. H. S	6	Covington	10
BRA	ADFORD MIAMI CO	UNTY CHAMPIONS	
B. H. S	37	Elizabeth H. S.	21
B. H. S	37	Bethel H. S.	18
B. H. S	30	Staunton H. S.	19
R H S	20	Newton H S	22

The Black and Orange was defeated by St. Paris at the District Tournament 28–30.

Triple Alliance

THE Triple Alliance of 1928 wished to announce the election of the following members of the class of 1929 to this honorary organization:

Earl Leady Bob Dively Harold Rabenstein

We have chosen these students because we believe that they have merited election to our organization through their combined high standing in social activities, athletics, and scholarship.

ROLL CALL

'22	'23	'24	'25	'26	'27	'28
Myers	Clary	Ullery	McCune	Warren	Stichter	Deeter
Beechler	Tuttle	Wenrick	Sipple	Dively	Hughes	Bowersox
Warren	Collier	Clary	Paul	Liddy	Lyons	Rike

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Athletic Association

t'resident	Dwight Morehead
Vice President	Daniel Martin
Treasurer	James Teeter
FACULTY MANAGER	J. Albert McGlashen
Student Manager	Raymond Miller
Cheer Leader	J. Stanley Fifer
Assistant Cheer Leader	Margaret Hollinger

I N the early part of the school year the student body met in the assembly to organize the A. A. for 1928–29. The above officers were elected.

Any pupil in high school is eligible to membership. The A. A. has entire charge of athletics. Its slogan is, "To support better sportsmanship in all high school athletics."

DWIGHT MOREHEAD.

A GOOD SPORT

TO be called a good sport means more to an athlete than almost anything else that could be said about him; for he realizes that there are certain qualities which he must possess before he is so called. In the first place, a good sport must play the game and play it hard. He must be on the job every minute of the time doing what he is supposed to do and doing it well. Secondly, he must go in to win. Fear often times does more harm than the foe itself. He should not exult in the misfortunes of an opponent. Too often the remark is heard, "Well, if I can only knock so-and-so out, the game 'll be ours." If he can't meet his opponent fairly and squarely he deserves to lose. Last of all, a true sport is a loser who congratulates the winner on the good game he played; a loser who isn't continually making excuses and reverting to what "it might have been;' a loser who swallows all the bitterness he may feel and devotes all his energy to winning the next game.

And so in life these same truths will apply, The one who always keeps his goal in mind Who mounts all obstacles however high And leaves dishonesty and wrong behind Though others threaten victory by their game He, by his steadiness, the prize obtains.

MABEL ROUTSON.

5



Calendar and Alumni



Calendar

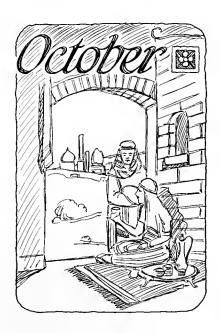


SEPTEMBER

- 3—Clang! Clang! School opens another chapter. Large addition to high school with seventy Freshies.
- 6—Prof. J. Albert discovers that the seats in the assembly are left-handed.
- 10—New flag pole in the lawn. Given by the Class of '27. Seniors organized.
- 13—Boys: Vests, loud ties and suspenders. Girls: Hair ribbons and what not.
- 20—Library opens. "Got any new books?"
- 22—Inventory: Two broken arms, six canes. "Who hit Whom?"
- 24—Picked our rings. Everybody satisfied?

OCTOBER

- 5—Oh! look in the back seat of that Hup.
- 8-9-10-11-12—Pumpkin Show. Ah-hum I'm so slee—Ah-hum. It pays for Dively to stay out late. Made two touchdowns in the Tipp game.
- 26—We go to Sidney. No, we don't. Contract says Saturday.
- 30—High School Hallowe'en party. No books stacked, wonder why?



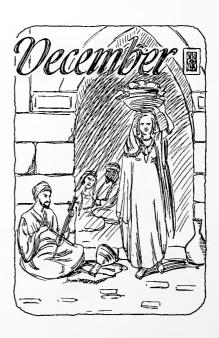


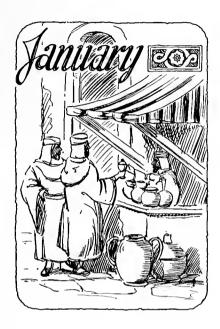
NOVEMBER

- 1—Seniors tour to Dayton to get pictures taken. Our president likes to feed the canaries.
- 6—Weaver gets a hair-cut, a la porkypine, if you please.
- 8—Senior Commercial party. No School, Teachers Meeting.
- 19—Elizabeth Davis, she faw down, go boom!
- 27—A talk by a missionary from Africa. Miss Nelson certainly knows the piano.

DECEMBER

- 5—Chapel with Rev. Berkebile at the helm. Br-rr-rr is it cold?—well I guess.
- 6—We must abide by some new laws made by the student council.
- 7—Mr. Detrick thinks we ought to have sleeping chairs in Study Hall. Now, who ever saw chairs sleep?
- 10—Juniors get their rings.





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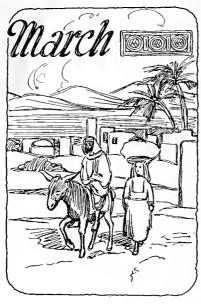
JANUARY

- 2—School opens in a new year, 1929! We have Pete's future with us.
- 9—Football letters given out in chapel.
 WUXTRA! WUXTRA! ALL
 ABOUT THE EXAMS NEXT
 WEEK.
- 17—Grade cards out. O G Wiz.
- 29—Rabbit feed at Prof. Detrick's in honor of the basketball team.
- 30-Chapel by the seniors. Seniors Rah!

FEBRUARY

- 1—Please post no bills! Get that, students?
- 2—Weaver goes to sleep at school. One demerit is the result.
- 11—Hi-Y play, "My Yankee Lad". Congratulations!
- 14-G. R. Valentine Party.
- 21—Juniors have charge of a very good chapel.
- 22-23—Tournament. Bradford Wins.
- 27—Farmers Institute.



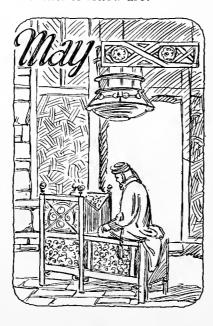


MARCH

- 1—Who stole those demerit pads?
- 5—Class tournament starts.
- 11—Teachers receive new demerit pads.
 Watch out.
- 14—Weaver starts parting his hair. Sweet eh???!
- 19—High School Operetta, "Peggy and the Pirates."
- 20—Senior boys and Sophomore girls win class tournament.
- 21—First day of spring.

April

- 5—Junior Play: "Blind Dates", Dorothy Helvern has a box seat.
- 9—You just can't keep our president down.
- 15—Junior High Operetta: "The Mysterious Master."
- 16—Annual goes to press. Some of the events to follow are:





MAY

- 3-4—State Band Contest at Akron.
- 10-Senior Play.
- 12-Baccalaureate Sermon.
- 13-Jr-Sr. Reception.
- 15—Commencement.
- 17—Alumni Reception.

/==

Alumni

CLASS OF 1917

Name	OCCUPATION	LOCATION
Elsice Jeffner, Simpson	Housewife.	Toledo, Ohio
Robert Coate	Delco	Dayton, Ohio
Paray Dollargy	Bank Clerk Student-Professor	Dayton, Ohio
Frances Liddy	R. R. Employee	Columbus Obio
Charles Coppock	Bank Clerk	Dayton, Ohio
Percy DeLargy	Student-Professor	Chicago, Ill.
Frances M. Liddy	R. R. Clerk	
Wayne Stichter	Lawyer	Toledo, Ohio
	Unknown	
	Bank Cashier Teacher	
Glenn Fischback	Real Estate Agent	Chicago III
Thelma Ullery, Turner	Housewife	Greenville, Ohio
Canada Draher	Factory Employee	Piqua, Ohio
Carl Gibboney	County Agriculture Agent	Eaton, Ohio
Hazel Wonner, Simms	Housewife	Indianapolis, Ind.
Halon Haffort Croon	M. C. B. Clerk Housewife	Montgomery, Ala.
Onda Myers	Post Mistress	Reedsport Ore
Laura Harrison, Russell	Housewife.	Chicago, Ill.
Raymond Eberwine	Farmer	Arcanum, Ohio
Lester Neff	Farmer	Bradford, Ohio
Hugh O'Brien	R, R, Employee	
Alma Pugh, Sherry	Housewife	Dayton, Ohio
Mae Black, Bosserman	HousewifeUnknown	Bradlord, Ohio
	R. R. Employee	
	Farmer	
Harry Warner	Grocery	Dayton, Ohio
Milliard Coate	Employee at Hobart Mfg. Co	Troy, Ohio
	CLASS OF 1918	
Treva Sillman	Designer	Paris, France
George Loxley	Farmer	Bradford, Ohio
Ethol McCriff	Housewife Student of Music	Cincippati Ohio
Harold Miles	Jeweler	Sidney, Ohio
Helen Hathaway, Bigler	Housewife	Worchester, Mass
Mildred Black, Hendricks	Housewife	Dayton, Ohio
Ruby Bigler, Wogoman	Housewife	Troy, Ohio
Harold Wogaman	Adv. Manager Furniture Co	Piqua, Ohio
II I	CLASS OF 1919	Donald and Oh!
	Farmer Employee of Chrysler	
Helen Keogh Wonner	Graduate Nurse	Columbus Obio
Fhern Cassel	Grade Teacher	Bradford, Ohio
Mary Duke	Clerk McCooks Field	Dayton, Ohio
Carrol Marker	R. R. Clerk	Columbus, Ohio
	77	
Marie Carter, Horton	Housewife	Dort Orongo Flo
Marion Warrick Hammond	Housewife Housewife	Columbus Objo
Marion Wellick, Hammond	CLASS OF 1920	Columbus, Ollio
Flora Bevington, McBride	CLASS OF 1920 Housewife	Dayton, Ohio
Vergil Cassel	Teacher Franklin Hi	Bradford, Ohio
Edna Day	School Teacher	Macon, Ga.
	Research Dept. W. U. Tel	
Forest Grise	Factory Employee	Dowagiac, Mich.
Lyuia Hyiand, Swallow	Housewife	Greenville Obje
Opal Kerr	At Home	Bradford. Ohio
	R. R. Employee	
Irene Liddy, Beachler	Housewife	Columbus, Ohio
	Laborer	
Gladys Pugh, Main	TT:f-	Deceased
Puth Shadringer Poling	HousewifeHousewife	Bradford Obje
Donald Smith	Medical Student	Columbus. Ohio
George Deeter	At Home	Bradford, Ohio
_		

THE RÉSUMÉ

	CLASS OF 1921	
Name	OCCUPATION	Location
Thelma Bigler	Housewife	Columbus, Ohio
Ruth Tyler, French	Housewife	Bradford, Ohio
Opal DeCamp	Telephone Operator	Dayton, Ohio
Helen Seas, Selby	Housewife	Bradford, Ohio
Dollie Medlam, Glendenning	Housewite	Dayton, Uhio
Opal Katherman, Patty	Telephone Operator	Douten Obje
Lucille Eller Georger Patty	Merchant	Bradford Ohio
Homer Shellenbarger	Physical Director	Wakrfield Ind
Delmar Faun	Student	Indianapolis, Ind.
Lowell Ullery	Public Accountant	New York City
Chalmer Stahl	Auto Salesman	Greenville, Ohio
Charles Sackett	Truck Driver	Greenville, Ohio
Robert McBride		
George Shively		Bradlord, Ohio
	CLASS OF 1922	
Emmett Myers	Bank C.erk	Piqua, Ohio
George Beachler	R. R. Clerk	Columbus, Ohio
lvor KepnerClarence McGriff	At Home	Wilson, N. Y.
Charles Hart	Clorle	Dayton, Onio
Clyde Warren	Clark	Ada Ohio
Lawrence Hollopeter	Auto Salesman	Bradford Ohio
Ruth Hill, Myers	Housewife	Piqua. Ohio
Helen Deeter	Miami	Oxford, Ohio
Mildred Erisman	At Home	Greenville, Ohio
Leah Phillips	Post Mistress	Bradford, Ohio
Alice Brant, McBride	Housewife	Troy, Ohio
Elizabeth Layer, Reardon	Housewife	Columbus, Ohio
Elsie Hahn	Telephone Operator	Bradford, Ohio
Cora Hartle, Carter	Housewife	Richmond, Ind.
Vione Fanestock, Mack Esther Keihl, Taylor		
Fay Sotell		
Katheryn Stocker	Topobor	Clausland Ohio
Opal Rowersoy Collier	Stenographer	Troy Ohio
Opal Bowersox, Collier Bessie Burns	Teacher	Springfield Ohio
Thelma Bender, Eller	Housewife	New York City
Mary Girton, Looker	Housewife	Dayton, Ohio
Mary Alexander, Smith	Housewife	Middletown, Ohio
Elmer Bolton	Clerk	Bradford, Ohio
Clair Berkebile	Teacher	North Manchester, Ind.
Evelyn Blizzard, DuBois	Housewite	Bradford, Ohio
Benson Collier Everett Clary	Clerk	Della Cantaina Obia
Norma Galligan, Scott	Hossowife	Columbus Obje
Lester Hile	R R Employee	Logansport Ind
Rachel Moore, Wyon	- Housewife	Troy Ohio
Mildred Routson, Sackett	Housewife	Greenville, Ohio
Carrol Sillman	Factory Employee	Davton, Ohio
John Snider	Insurance Agent	Piqua, Ohio
Helen Stichter	At Home	Columbus, Ohio
Margaret Stover	Student	North Manchester, Ind.
Lois Thackara	Teacher	Middletown, Ohio
Eugene TuttleLena Via, Reed	At Home	Bradford, Ohio
Phyllis Warner	Toochor	Roanoke, va.
i nyms warner	CLASS OF 1924	Bradford, Olifo
Margaret Bashore	Toocher	Prodland Ohio
Chlorine Bell.	Hopeowile	Douten Obio
Clyde Brant	R. R. Employee	New Paris Ohio
Susie Carter, Looker	Housewife	Richmond, Ind.
Harold Clary	R. R. Employee	Bellefontaine, Ohio
Dora Deeter, Macey	Housewife	Bradford, Ohio
Esther Deeter	Teacher	Bradford, Ohio
Gertrude Deeter		Deceased
Therin Fahnestock	Unknown	Troy, Ohio
Marian Frobe, Clarkson	Housewite	Dayton, Ohio
Florence FryHelen Hartle	Stonage of	Iroy, Ohio
Herbert Hill	Rookkeeper	Los Angeles Col
Llora Katherman	Teacher	Cleveland Ohio
		Cieveland, Onio

THE RÉSUMÉ

Name	Occupation	LOCATION
Margaret Keogh		
Ellen Laughman		
Marguerite Loxely	Stenographer	Dayton Ohio
Hazel Paul	At Home	Bradford, Ohio
Chalmer Rike	Electric Light Co.	Bradford, Ohio
Hazel Selby, Tuttle	Housewife	Bradford, Ohio
Guy Shear	Unknown	Columbus, Ohio
Milliard Snider	Farmer	Bradford, Ohio
Jack Ullery	Jefferson Medical College	
Frances Weikert, Flory	Housewife	Bradford, Ohio
John Wenrick	O. S. U	Columbus, Ohio
Beatrice McLaughlin, Bennet	Housewife	Tippecanoe City, Ohio
Wilma Loxely, Himes	Housewife	Dayton, Ohio
	CLASS OF 1925	
Lucille Pearson	Stenographer	Dayton, Ohio
Chester McCune	Delco-Remy	Richmond, Ind.
Martha Albright	Nursing	Piqua, Ohio
Lois Bazil	Housewife	Dayton, Ohio
Benjamin Bosserman	Farmer	Bradford, Ohio
Glenn Buechly	Factory Employee	Dayton, Ohio
Naomi Conway	At Home	Bradford, Ohio
Maurice Crowell	Ass't Sec'y. of R. R. Y. M. C.	ASelkirk, N. Y.
Edna Fifer	Clerk	Bradford, Ohio
Kermit Froebe	Dairy	Dayton, Ohio
Helen Grise		
Wilbur, Hack		
Margaret Hartle		
Louise Hill		
Leo Hollopeter	Farmer	Covington, Ohio
Imogene Kress, Besecker	Housewife	Dayton, Ohio
George Layer	Factory Empolyee	Bradford, Ohio
Dorothea Livingston		
Raymond Lyons		
Mildred McBride	Housewife	Dayton, Ohio
Ruth McBride, Kennedy		
Frances Miller		
Pauline Marlin		
Neva Monroe		
Judson Paul		
Katherine Perkins	Housewife	Dayton, Ohio
Lillian Perry, Conway	Housewife	Bradford, Ohio
Marjorie Pugh		
Lester Rouston		
Marcelle Rouston		
Velma Sargent, Miller John Sipple	D D Employee	Lima Ohio
Goldie Weaver	N C P Employee	Douten Ohio
Don Weikert		
Gordon Yount	At Home	Bradford, Ohio
Jennie Yates	Factory Employee	Pigna Ohio
-	CLASS OF 1926	iqua, onio
Robert Liddy	Student	Douton Ohio
Adrian Albright	At Home	Bradford Obje
Elsie Boyer	Toochor	Bradford Ohio
Dale Berkebile	Student	N Manchester Ind
Richard Dively		
Agatha Cross	Delco Light	Dayton, Ohio
Mildred Bashore	Teacher	Arcanum Ohio
Roy Carter		
Crystal Cassel	At Home	Bradford Ohio
Miriam Deeter	Miami	Oxford Ohio
Robert Leady		
Esther Swank		
Chalmer Thompson		
Alice Weaver	Stenographer	Columbus. Ohio
Luther Routson		
Freda Hershey		
Norbert Keogh	Dairy	Davton, Ohio
Grace Girton, Looker	Housewife	Dayton, Ohio
Chalmer Kneisly	Chrysler	Dayton, Ohio
Annabelle Moon		
Olive Sargent	Factory Employee	Versailles, Ohio
Darrell Pierce	General Electric	Los Angeles, Cal.
Elizabeth Wonner	Telephone Operator	Dayton, Ohio

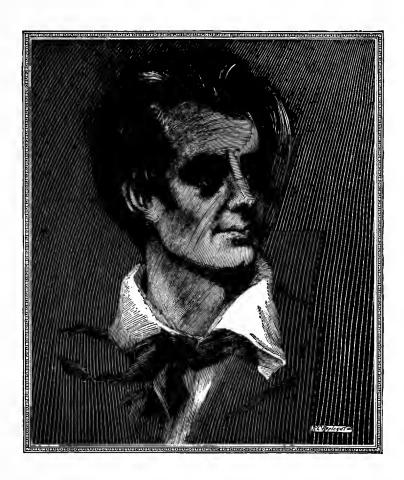
THE RÉSUMÉ

Name	OCCUPATION	Location
Earl Warren	At Home	Bradford, Ohio
Alice ShellabargerLee Smith	Truck Driver	Dayton, Ohio
Faith Palsgrove, Shively	Housewife	Bradford, Ohio
	CLASS OF 1927	
Harry Bangs	Miami-Jacobs	Dayton, Ohio
Nondas Cottrell Thelma Tisor		
Opal Yeats, Lowe	Housewife	Dayton, Ohio
Treva DeWeese, Myers	Housewife	Dayton, Ohio
Raymond Looker Harold Looker		
Donald Looker		
Edward Hughes	Miami University	Oxford, Ohio
Harry Fifer	Glove Factory	Bradford, Ohio
Bernard LyonsIohn Brumbaugh	School Teacher	Willodell, Ohio
Naomi Hill	Bookkeeper	Piqua, Ohio
Frances Teeter		
Max WeaverLeona Apple		
Maxine Stocker	Wooster College	Wooster, Ohio
Carl Hill	Mechanic	Detroit, Mich.
LeRoy Bashore	Mechanic	Bradford, Ohio
Catherine KisnerGlenda Hockett, Crogan		
Lillian Loxley		
Florence Keller, Brumbaugh	Housewife	Piqua, Ohio
James Stichter	Student O. S. U	Columbus, Ohio
Mary CainZelmer Keeler	At Home	Gettysburg, Ohio
Jasper Miller	Miami University	Oxford, Ohio
Herbert Gephart	Hobarts	Troy, Ohio
Gerald Gibboney	At Home	Bradford, Ohio
Clarence Keihl Clorine McCool		
Pauline Thomas		
William Tuttle	Unknown	Unknown
Helen Zimmerman		Unknown
James Driver	CLASS OF 1928	Desites Ohio
Martha Smith	Hosiery Employee	Piqua Ohio
Robert Spitler		
Edith Keogh		
Nola Hess Mary Wonner	At Home	Bradford, Ohio
Donald Shively	Dairy	Dayton, Onio
Artie Deeter	Clerk	Bradford, Ohio
Margaurite Seefloth	Clerk	Richmond, Ind.
Van Bowersox Ruby Pierce	Hobart	Troy, Ohio
Marvel Emery	Clerk	Bradford Ohio
Dorothy Wolfe	Hosiery Employee	Piqua, Ohio
Robert Moore	At Home	Bradford, Ohio
Marion Sink Gaynelle Thompson	Tolophona Operator	Tippecanoe City, Ohio
Deane Armour.	Hobart Employee	Troy. Ohio
Helen Perkins, Hughes	Housewife	Davton, Ohio
Frank Collier	Clerk	St. Louis, Mo.
Mary Waggoner. Lita McLaughlin	Wittenburg College	Dayton, Ohio
Eldon McLaughlin	Wittenburg College	Springfield, Ohio
Eileen Durr	Cashier	Columbus, Ohio
Robert Bigler	Musician	Bradford, Ohio
Dorothy Brunton William Zimmer	Student	Columbus Objection
Lenore Puterbaugh	Miami-Iacobs	Dayton, Ohio
Dale Bazil	Day-Fan	Dayton, Ohio
Helen Furlong	Hobart Employee	Troy, Ohio
Leonard Routson Dorothea Fansher	College	Piqua, Uhio
Bascom Rike	Musician	Bradford, Ohio
Clarence Glick	Mechanic	Detroit, Mich.
Gennard Witwer	Day-Fan	Dayton, Ohio
Kenneth Valentine	Dairy	Dayton, Ohio



Humor and Advertisements





A Fine Portrait is a true expression of a personality

The Ideal Year Book is a portrait of school life expressing the personality of the institution which it represents.

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Write for Information
This Book Engraved by

The Indianapolis Engraving Co. Wulsin Bldg. Indianapolis

Freaks of B. H. S.

Can Edna Reck her automobile? Did you see Margaret Hollinger girl friends? If given a horse would Bob Driver? Is Beanie Black? Can Magdalene Cro-well? Will Pauline Wehne man or not? If Ruth Ware making a mistake would Dorothy Warn'er? If a car were coming would Dick Weav er? Can Irene Cook? Will Catherine Lay'er book on the desk? Could Eleanor Arm our army? Will Evelyn Fetter James? Will Beulah (De) trick the school out of anything? Can Dwight Brown meat nicely? Will Margie Stahl her car? Has Dwight Morehead than the rest of us? If Ruth said Ralph Stol'er would we believe it? If Lois Stock'er thumb in a pie, would she pull out a plum? Why won't Elizabeth Kis ner hug? What does Deloirs Ly'on? If Mabel Tis'or sash, what good would it do? Does Nick Craine his neck to see? E. F. AND E. A. Can Jimmie Leh men low or not?

Our Ford

Radiator (of smiles)			Miss Yager
Engine (works anytime)			Irene Bucholtz
Windshield (thin)			Jack Morgan
(On) Top		-	Evelyn Fetter
Steering Wheel			Mr. Perry
Horn		(Charles Dunham
Spark			
Wheels (always going round)			Dick Weaver
Tire (d)		Ev	erett Overholser
(Of) fendersHistory	. Cae	sar. Phy	vsics. Chemistry
Starter			
Gas			
Oil			
Finish (ed)			
Tail light			
Spare Tire			
Driver			Mr. Snyder
Paint			
Polish (Bright)		D	wight Morehead
Speedometer			George Carter
Coil'd (around her)			Earl Leady
Crank (s)			School Board
Gears (ol rip)			McGlashen
Brakes (holds us in)			Miss Nelson
Clutch (holding hands)		Ma	rgaret Hollinger
Articles too numerous to mention			Freshmen
Body			Stanley Fifer
Head-light (blown fuse)			No got
Cylinders			All of us

Oxfords and Slippers

of Distinction for Graduation Wear

STAHLS'

Patty's Store

The Store of Quality and Service

Wishes Success to The Class of 1929

BRADFORD, - - - OHIO

Gifts for Travelers!

Hartman Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases, Leather Goods, Parker Pens, Eversharp Pencils and all kinds of Novelties.

Spalding and Goldsmith SPORTING GOODS

Eastman KODAKS and Supplies Your First Film Developed FREE

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PIQUA, OHIO

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"Gifts That Last"

There is nothing that makes a more appropriate graduation gift than jewelry. We have a nice assortment to select from.

Wm. C. Snodgrass

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STOCKER & PORTER

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COMPLETE CADILLAC EQUIPMENT

Phone 189 for the Ambulance That Has Eight Cylinders, Electric Fan, Heater, Hot and Cold Water.

Quality Above All

Herff-Jones Company

Designers and Manufacturers

Of

School and College Jewelry Indianapolis

Official Jewelers to Bradford High School

To the Graduates:

CONGRATULATIONS!



The Student Knows
A Good Store!



BOSSERMAN'S

S. M. LOXLEY & SON

HAY - FEEDS - SEEDS - FLOUR - COAL - GRAIN HAMMER MILL FEED GRINDER

Purina Headquarters---The Checker Board Store.

"At Your Service---With the Best."

S. M. LOXLEY & SON.

HARBISON'S MEAT MARKET

QUALITY MEATS
Delivers All Hours of the Day

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Bradford, Ohio

The Shop Where All Are Welcome!



Chas. Harmon

Bradford, Ohio

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BRADFORD, OHIO EARL E. ESHLEMAN

White Villa Brand for Quality Merchandise

The ECONOMY GROCERY and MEAT MARKET

Sweaters - Dry Goods - Notions and Farm Products

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Phone 221

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When We Rebuild Your Shoes We Build Satisfied Customers



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ELVA MARKER

Groceries - and - Meats

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BRADFORD, OHIO

A. L. MILLER

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Firestone Tires and Tubes Gas, Oils and Greases

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Compliments to the Class of 1929 ∴From∴

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COVINGTON, OHIO

PHONE 191

C. W. BAUSMAN

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Phone 106

Bradford, Ohio

COMPLIMENTS OF

Coppock Bros.

Baker and Butcher

HOME CURED MEATS

Phone 41

Bradford, Ohio

We hear that Webster Idle, Kimmy Teeter, Harry Pugh and Dwight Morehead are trying to be heroes bold. They each ran a half mile through mud ankle deep to a burning house to rescue the occupants and when they got there it was nothing but a straw pile in the middle of

Coach (in test): Opal, why did the Spartan boys exercise so much?

Opal Witwer (absent mindedly): To become round-shouldered.

Miss Helverm (Domestic Science examination): Name the two classes of batters. Give examples.

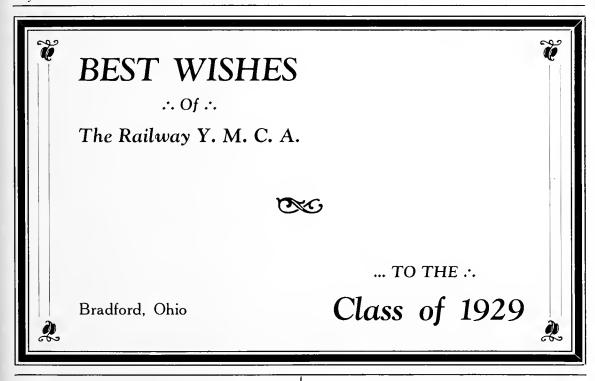
Right and left handed. Examples—Babe Ruth and Rodger Hornsby. Coach:

Miss Helverm (same examination): Name two beverages.

Coach: Ale and Beer.

Miss Helvern (In the same examination): What are the two ways in which to buy food? Which is the best way?

Coach: Charge it and pay for it. Charge it always. Gee, you ask the dumbest questions; anyone could answer them.



South: End: Store

Indian Gas--Oils and Greases Cash Cream Station We Buy and Sell Poultry

I have put in a fine lot of Groceries recently, and invite you to inspect them. We also have cigars, candy and tobacco. : : : : : :

Phone 277

Frank Bell

Radiolas G. E. Refrigeration

The Store of Personal Service

Monroe Supply Co.

PIQUA, OHIO

PHONE 270

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Compliments---

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The Store Of Service

Phone 14

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The J. W. BROWN STORE

Piqua's Favorite Trading Place

Dry Goods - Women's Ready-to-Wear Footwear - Millinery Floor Coverings - House Furnishings

Merchandise of Merit Moderately Priced

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EVERYTHING FOR THE RADIO

Spring Fabrics

Scores and Scores of Beautiful Woolen Fabrics Are Here For Your Selection.

Smart, Jaunty Patterns and Colors

Cut and Tailored Individually For You

\$25 \$30 \$35

Neth & Stelzer

Piqua's Foremost Man's Shop

327 N. Main St., Piqua, Ohio

Canada California or Florida





Amid snowand ice or balmy air and flowers and everywhere in between — Coca-Cola is the favorite drink.

Made so by its tastegood feeling and its delightful aftersense of refreshment.

Phone your grocer for a case today.

million a day

PIQUA BOTTLING WORKS

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HEADQUARTERS
For All Kinds of Building Material

PHONE 49

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HOLLY'S
Sales and Service

0AKLAND

PONTIAC

Notary Public

Liberty Insurance

L. G. Hollopeter

Bradford, Ohio

KINNEY SHOES

C. R. KINNEY CO., Inc.

Over 350 Family Stores

Five Big Factories

Kinney's Prices Make
Two Pairs Possible

KINNEY SHOES

211 North Main St.

PIOUA, OHIO

(Seen on the Assembly Blackboard)

The nine regular men on the boys basketball squad stay after school tonight.

Roxie M: Did vou ever take chloroform?

Deloris: No, who teaches it?

Charles D.: Gosh I'm embarrassed I gott'a patch on the seat of my pants.

Ed. Fink: Don't let that bother you, think how you'd feel if the patch wasn't there.

"Lines of Seniors all remind us We must strive and do our best, And departing leave behind us Notebooks that will help the rest."

Lady Teacher: Why was Solomon the wisest man in the world?

Because he had so many wives to advise him," answered the bright boy.

Teacher: Well, that is not the answer in the book, but you may go to the head of the class.

The Outstanding Chevrolet of Chevrolet History

MINNICH BROTHERS

"A Six in the Price Range of a Four."

PHONE 10

BRADFORD, OHIO

For Graduation--

A Splendid Assortment of Young Men's Suits, Cheviots, Shadow Stripes, Unfinished Worsted and Dark Novelty Weaves---Specially Priced:

22.50

25.00

27.50

 $30^{.00}$

KAHN'S

The Piqua Store

Mrs. Perry (buying a new hat): What sort of bird shall I have on it?

Mr. Perry: One with a small bill.

M. F.: Are you all wet?

F. S.: No, I'm standing out here to dry off.

"Ruth rode in my new cycle car In the seat in back of me; I took a bump at fifty-five, And rode on Ruthlessly."

Miss Davidson (in class): The poet we are studying today is still writing poems. I don't think he is dead yet.

Mr. Detrick (to Don Bashore): If I have to tell you again where your seat is you won't have any.

For best values come to

Mickler's Department Store

At PIQUA

Where you can find what you are looking for in men's, women's and children's clothing. furnishings and shoes. Always new Styles and Quality at the usual low price.

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We SAVE you money---WATCH our show windows for Specials.

\$1.25 Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cut to - 79c 60c Syrup of Figs cut to - - - - - - - 39c \$1.00 Miles Nervine cut to - - - - - - 69c Etc. - Etc. - Etc. - Etc.

Paint and Wall Paper Dept.
You Must See to Appreciate.

Gasoline

Oil and Greases

O. K. GARAGE

... Service To All ...

General Repair Work - Ignition and Battery Work.

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Tires - - - Accessories

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Groceries and Meats

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HE Old Home Paper, BRAD-FORD SENTINEL, fortysix years in the service of the community. Chronicled the births, marriages, deaths of three generations. Sharing the burdens, proclaiming the joy of all. Spreading the mantle of charity over indiscretions. Boosting development, giving time, and energy and means towards all forward move-Bolstering up courage ments. thru the many lean years, ever pointing to the future for the honor and glory of BRADFORD. Yours for service,

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Dahlias

Cut Flowers

Horoscope of Class of "29"

Name	Fame Rests On	Familiar Sayings	Appearance	Ambition
Mary Berkibile	Her laugh	Oh my gosh!	Sociable	Find a perfect Man
Irene Bucholtz	Her leadership	Well for heck sake	Sassy	To be someone
Homer Cencebaugh	His demerits	Gee fer heck	Sleepy	Have largest collection of demerits
Magdalene Crowell	Her dignity	Well good night	Pensive	To have money
Elizabeth Davis	Her curly hair	I'll say	Charming	Become stenographer
Margaret Davis	Her good behavior	Why yeh	Friendly	Housekeeper
Beulah Detrick	Her heighth	Well listen	Business-like	A nurse
Robert Dively	Athletic career	What you think your doin'?	Interested	A coach
Charles Dunham	Power of speech	Now just listen	Talkative	To be a lawyer
Dale Elleman	Willingness	Hey, you	Helpful	Sleep for six months
Evelyn Fetter	Her studying	Now listen here	Reserved	A school teacher
Stanley Fifer	Weight	My goodness gracious	Jolly	Lose a few pounds
Edward Fink	His studies	Good night	Peaceful	Bank president
Dorothy Glick	Her silence	Well gee whiz	Studious	Housewife

Horoscope of Class of "29"

Name	Fame Rests On	Familiar Sayings	Appearance	Ambition
Etoil Grise	Her smile	Well heck sake	Exact	Business woman
Ferdinand Huber	Himself	Git out	Stubborn	Track champion
Elizabeth Kisner	Dancing	Well hey	Saucy	Dancer
Earl Leady	His Ford	Now listen to papa	Peppy	To get a job
Deloris Lyons	Her popularity	Now listen here	Pretty	Nurse
Daniel Martin	His recitation	Whatya take me for?	Sleepy	Preacher's son
Roxie Miller	Her eyes	Gosh ned	Placid	Go to business
Everett Overholser	His hair	Hey listen	Tired	Mattress tester
Harold Rabenstein	Pre-occupied air	Whee	Indifferent	U. S. President
Mabel Routson	Her art	Well, but listen	Timid	Artist
James Shaffer	His history	Wait a minute	Comfortable	Mechanic
James Teeter	Musical talent	Oh no you don't	Good looking	Famous violinist
Richard Weaver	Bluffing	Gotta see a fella	Neat and awkward	Auto salesman
Eleanor Armour	Imagination	Heckity	Grumpy	You'd be surprised

Echoes from Roosevelt

Hello, my fellow students, I greet you one and all; My thoughts are with you often, Though many duties call.

I will not let mere pleasure, Nor distance part us yet: To spoil our happy friendship Made, in dear old B. H. S.

The tidal wave of friendship Comes in with friends so kind. I'll always remember the ones back home, In the school I left behind.

The teachers helped me out of ruts, To them I owe much praise. They taught me English and Geometry, In Freshman, Sophomore days.

I've admired the harmonious spirit That Bradford's shown to me; The loving, kind, respectful way The "kids" have treated me.

I've often thought in silent hours Of the times we spent together. Of the surprise you gave me once, And how cold,—I mean, the weather.

Those were times that ne'er re-appear, 'Tis sad when you stop to think How soon our paths will go different ways, When life with our vocation link.

If any petty little things Have e're between us stood, Let us forget them all right now And remember all things good.

For after all, my friends are there In dear old B. H. S. So echoes from Roosevelt Will harm you none, I guess.

Fare-ye-well, my fellow students, And the class of twenty-nine. Heavy burdens now await us As we fall into the line.

Some, no doubt, will go on farther Till they've earned their L.L.D. So in closing let me bid you One more parting fond Farewell.

Mary Beulah Myers, '29. A former student of B. H. S.









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